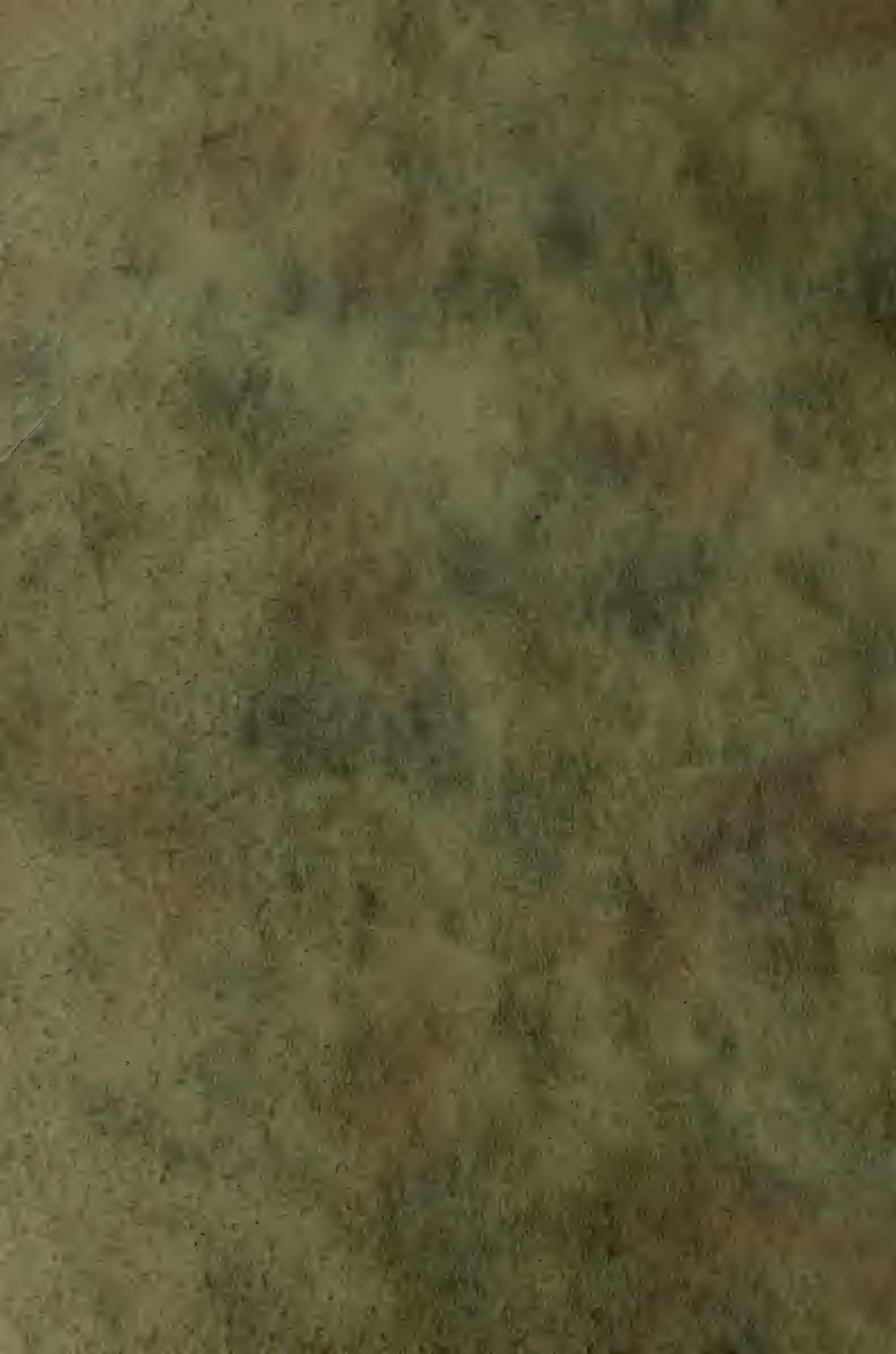


THE
KAMONGOROOTA

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The Cohongoroota

1922

Edited By

THE JUNIOR CLASS

Shepherd College State Normal School

SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

“All Quiet Along The Potomac”

Dedication

THIS VOLUME OF THE CCHONGO-
ROOTA IS DEDICATED TO ELLA
MAY TURNER, IN APPRECIATION
OF UNTIRING WORK AND TRUE
FRIENDSHIP FOR THE STUDENTS
OF SHEPHERD COLLEGE.

Introduction

To whoever reads the ninth volume of THE COHONGOROOTA, we the Junior Class of 1922, wish to extend our best wishes. We present to you these pages which represent a year of work with the hope that they may merit your approval.

We have striven to be true to our Alma Mater and to reflect credit upon our fellow students, our teachers and our readers, all of whom have shown interest in former issues.

We do not present to you a perfect volume for, because of our inexperience, to do so would be impossible. Though we are upper classmen in our school we are amateurs in the school of life.

We have sought to add to the interest of this volume by publishing an account of the life and works of Jefferson County men and women who have won fame and honor in the literary world. We consider ourselves most fortunate in being permitted to publish a number of short selections from these writers. We are greatly indebted to all who have helped to make this feature of the yearbook possible.

We would also thank all others who by encouragement, inspiration or acts of service have contributed in any way to the success of this volume of THE COHONGOROOTA.



ELLA MAY TURNER

Ella May Turner

Among the old family names carried down from those who first crossed Pack Horse Ford and settled Shepherdstown, and later defended Old Virginia and her sister colonies in the Revolution, may be found that of Turner. The first to bear that name came from Wales and settled three miles west of Shepherdstown, where many, many, years later, on the old homestead, Ella May Turner was born.

The family name had appeared frequently among the earliest graduates of Shepherd College, so, true to heritage, Miss Ella May at a youthful age found her way to the traditional alma mater and was there graduated in the year 1895. A genuine daughter of the community and of Shepherd College, her life has ever since been intimately linked to both.

After a brief period of teaching in the public schools of Jefferson county, she entered West Virginia University from which she holds the degrees of A. B. and A. M. Intermixed with this experience, there was a year or more of teaching in Marshall College and Glenville Normal, and to the original scholastic equipment there has been added graduate study for several summers at Cornell and George Peabody.

Elected in 1907 to the faculty of Shepherd College under the principalship of J. G. Knutti, always zealous for scholarly attainment and interested in the more vital activities of the students, Miss Ella May Turner is known and honored by hundreds who delight to call her their teacher.



COLLEGE BUILDING

College Song

Close beside Potomac's waters,
Of historic fame,
Stands our noble Alma Mater,
Glorious, her name.

CHORUS

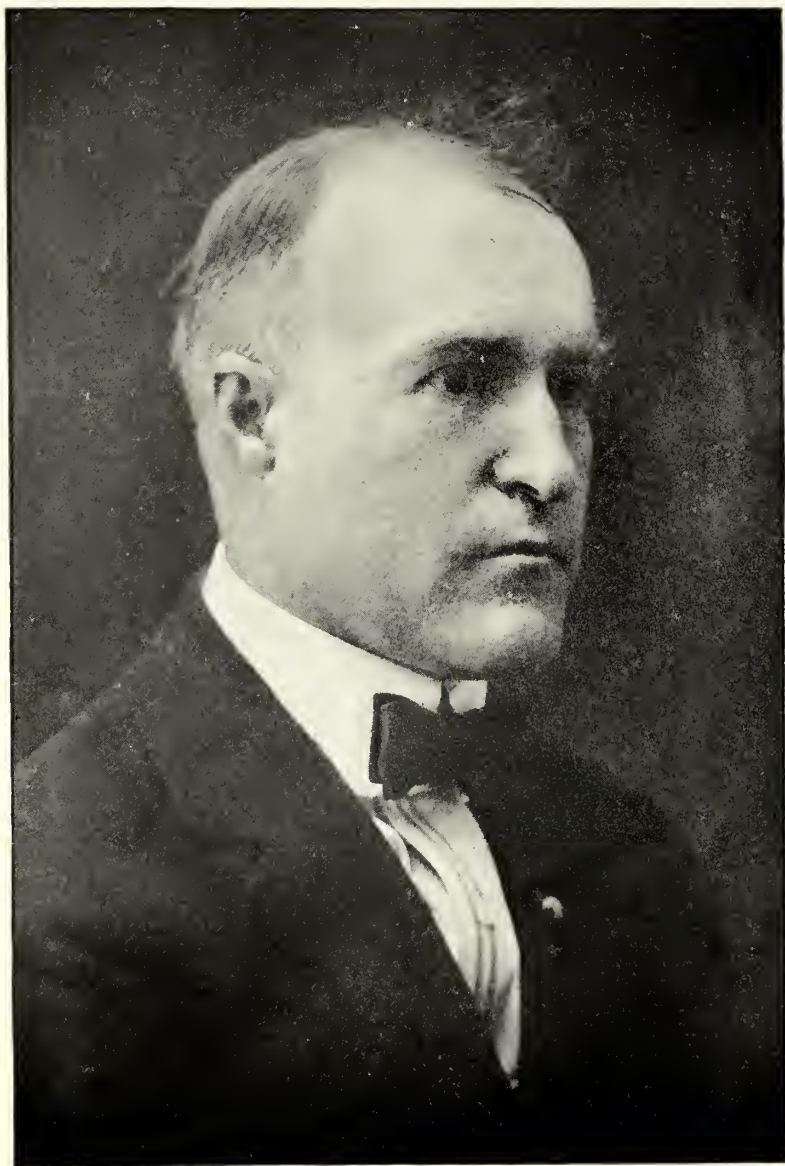
Lift the chorus, speed it onward,
Loud her praises ring,
Hail to thee, dear Shepherd College,
Hail, all hail, we sing.

Nestled in the quiet hamlet,
'Neath the azure blue,
Sends she forth her sons and daughters,
Loyal, loving, true.

Fondly in our memory resting,
Happy gladsome days;
Still to thee, dear Alma Mater,
Offer we our praise.

College Yell

Zip! Whack! Boom! Crack!
Old Po-to-mac!
S. C. That's we!
West Virginia!



W. H. S. WHITE, A. M.
President
Professional Subjects



A. D. KENAMOND, A. B.
ASSISTANT TO PRESIDENT
Director of Summer School,
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry



MABEL HENSHAW GARDINER, A. B.
History, Civics



ELLA MAY TURNER, A. M.
English

ADDIE R. IRELAND
Art



ETTA O. WILLIAMS, B. C. S.
SECRETARY TO PRESIDENT
Commercial



PAUL R. MORROW, M. A.
Education

JESSE R. TROTTER, A. B.
Languages, Mathematics



KATRINA BAUMGARDNER
Home Economics



LOTTIE M. SCHNEIDER
Supervisor of Teacher Training



WITHROW R. LEGGE, M. S.
ATHLETIC DIRECTOR
Agriculture, Biology



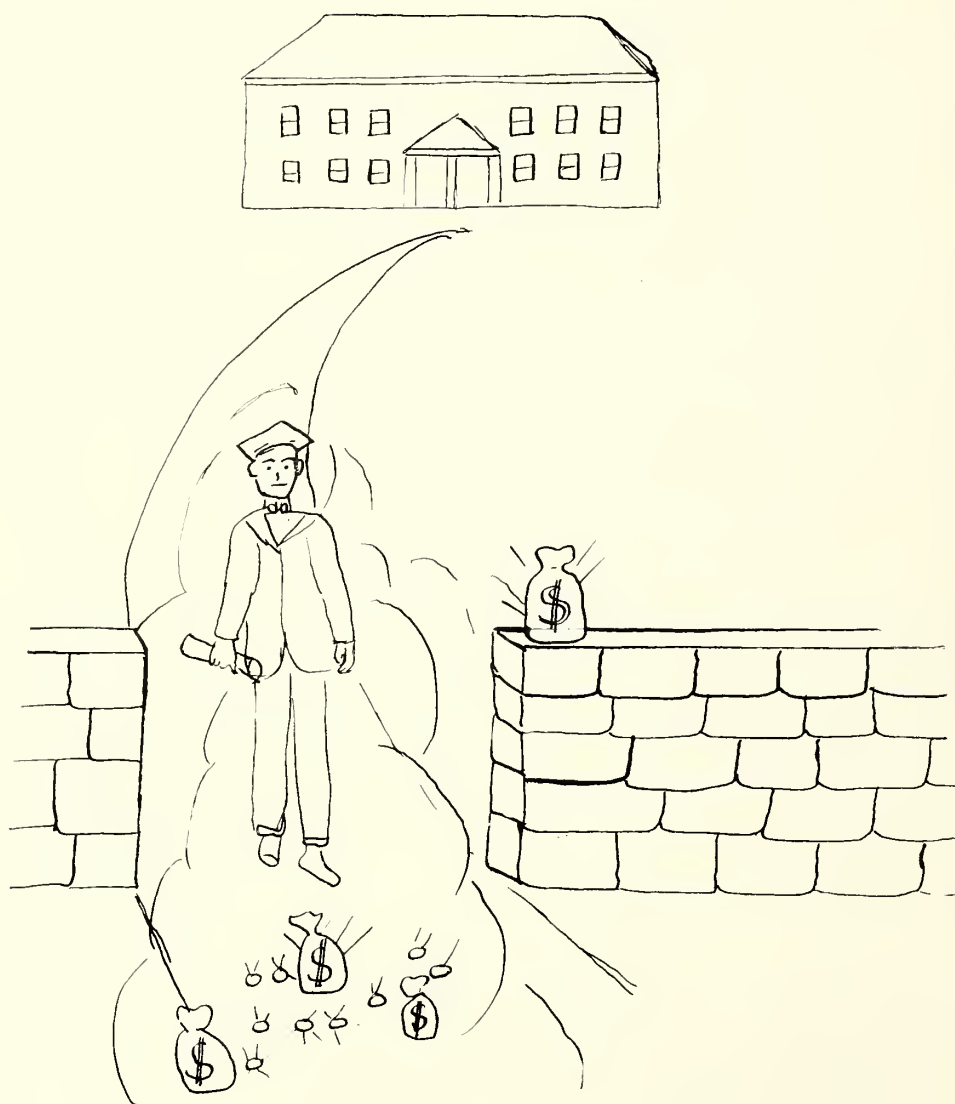
PAULINE SHRIVER, A. B.
English, Library



MARY E. GIBSON
Expression

FLORENCE E. HOFFMAN, B. M.
Music

SENIOR



Seniors

SPONSOR

Paul R. Morrow

COLOR

White and Green

FLOWER

Daisy

MOTTO

“Gladly wolde he lerne and gladly teche.”

YELL

Akka bakka, zippa zakka, akka bakka boo,
Senior Class, Morrow Class,
Class of '22.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	M. Allen Wilkins
<i>Vice President</i>	Frederick Henderson
<i>Secretary</i>	Louise Kable
<i>Treasurer</i>	Cletus Lowe
<i>Reporter</i>	Wilda Hammun
<i>Sergeant</i>	Frank Shipe



MILDRED GOLDSBERRY BOWERS
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member of C. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A. and Girl's Basket Ball Team 1921-1922. Critic of C. L. S. 1919, Secretary Junior Class 1920, Graduate in Music 1922.

"A countenance in which do meet,
Sweet records, promises as sweet."



LILLIAN KATHRYN BUZZERD
BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Attended Bath District High School, and Bryant Stratton School in Baltimore. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1921. Member P. L. S., Willard Club and Art Club. Winner of Declamation for Inter-Society Contest P. L. S. 1921.

"A daughter of the gods, divinely
tall, and most divinely fair."



MILDRED IOLA CONARD
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Christian Volunteers and Story Telling Club. Library Student Assistant.

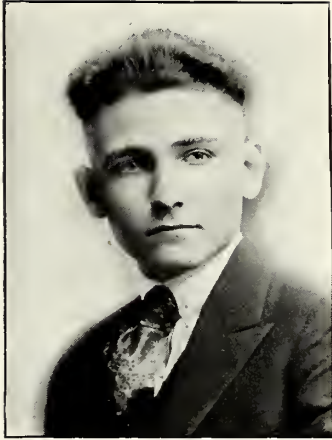
"She is never less at leisure,
than when at leisure."



DOROTHY EDITH DONALDS
THOMAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1921. Graduate of Thomas High School 1929. Member P. L. S., Art Club and Story Telling Club.

"She was ever fair and never proud,
Had tongue at will, and yet was never
loud."



SAMUEL JACKSON DONLEY
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S. and Athletic Board. Vice-President Sophomore Class 1919, President Class 1920, Vice-President C. L. S. Fall 1920, Art Editor Cohongoroota 1921 and Assistant Manager Basket-Ball 1920-1922.

"On their own merits, modest men are dumb."



DANIEL EVANS ENGLE
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1917. Studied Mechanical Engineering in Cleveland, Ohio. Re-entered Shepherd College 1920. Member C. L. S.

Still achieving, still pursuing.
"Learn to labor and to wait."



JESSE RUTHVEN ENGLE
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1917. Member C. L. S. and Y. M. C. A. Treasurer Freshman Class 1917, Sergeant C. L. S. 1918.

"Yet taught by time, my heart has learned to glow,
For other's good, and melt at others' woe."



CLARENCE EDWARD FLYNN
ARBOVALE, W. VA.

Normal Course. Graduate Short Course in 1916. Member P. L. S. and L'Extempo. President L'Extempo. Principal Grafton Schools two years.

"Principle is ever my motto,
not expediency."



TURNER ASHBY FOLTZ
MATHIAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1912. Reentered Spring 1920, Fall 1921. Member C. L. S., Art Club and L'Extempo. "But all those virtues which commend, Were thine is store, thou faithful friend."



VERNON LEONARD FRYE
HANGING ROCK, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Spring 1920. Secretary Y. M. C. A. 1920-21, Manager Picket 1920-21, President L'Extempo, Christian Volunteers, Hampshire County Club 1921, Manager Baseball Team Summer 1921, Captain Football Team 1921, President Y. M. C. A. 1921-22, President Senior Secondary Class 1921-22 and President C. L. S. 1921-22.

"Like good men in the truth of their behaviors."



LEONA KATHERINE FUSS
CHERRY RUN, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduate Hedgesville High School. Attended Shepherd College Summer 1921. Member P. L. S. "If you are wise, be wise, Keep what goods the gods provide you."



LOUISE MEREDITH GARDNER
LEETOWN, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Fall 1920. Graduated Leetown High School 1920. Graduated Shepherd College Short Course 1921. Member C. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A., Art Club and Christian Volunteers. Business Manager Picket 1922, C. L. S. Declaimer 1921-22, Vice-President Y. W. C. A. 1921.

"A creature not too bright or good, For human nature's daily food."



EDNA LEE GIEGAS
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1919. Member P. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A., Christian Volunteers, Story Telling Club and Camp Fire. Secretary Willard Club 1921 and Reporter Christian Volunteers 1921.

"She doth little kindnesses, which
most leave undone, or despise."



CHARLOTTE MALISSA GROSE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1919. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Willard Club, Christian Volunteers, Camp Fire and Story Telling Club. Treasurer Willard Club 1922.

"It is a very good world to live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in."



ELEANOR AMY GROVE
PIEDMONT, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1921. Graduated Piedmont High School 1921. Member P. L. S., Camp Fire, Willard Club, Story Telling Club and Y. W. C. A.

"Hang sorrow! Care will kill a cat,
And therefore let's be merry."



OLIVE MARIE HAHN
HAMBLETON, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Summer 1921. Attended Parsons High School and one Summer Term W. V. U. 1920. Member P. L. S.



ARMETHA GUSTAVA HAINES
DILLONS RUN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1919. Member C. L. S., Willard Club, Camp Fire, Story Telling Club, Y. W. C. A., Art Club and Christian Volunteers. Treasurer Hampshire County Club 1921, Treasurer Christian Volunteers 1921.

"Let thy speech be better than silence, or be silent."



LONA PRUDENCE HALTERMAN
MATHIAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1917. Attended Spring and Summer 1920, re-entered Fall 1921. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Willard Club and Camp Fire. Critic C. L. S. and Critic Willard Club 1922.

"Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
'Tis only noble to be good."



WELDA BELLE HANNUM
LEVELS, W. VA.

Normal Course. Attended High School Miami, Florida. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1919. Graduated Short Course 1921. Member Y. W. C. A., Art Club and Story Telling Club. Vice-President Willard Club, Treasurer P. L. S. 1921, Secretary Hampshire County Club 1921, Educational Editor Picket 1920-21, President Hampshire Club 1921-1922, Senior Class Reporter 1921-22, President Willard Club Second Semester 1922.

"I laugh, for hope hath happy place
with me."



GEORGE WILBUR HEARE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1921. Graduated in Teachers' Course in Shenandoah Normal College.

"Ah! happy years! once more
who would not be a boy?"



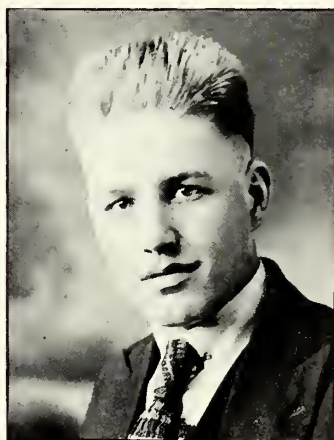
AMY ELIZABETH HEISKELL
PAW PAW, W. VA.

Short Course, Graduate Paw Paw High School 1917. Attended Shepherd College Summers 1918 and 1921. Attended W. V. U. Summer 1919. Member P. L. S.
"Oh! blest with temper, whose uncloud-
ed ray,
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today."



FLORINE AGNES HELMICK
THOMAS, W. VA.

Short Course, Entered Fall 1921. Graduated Thomas High School 1921. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club and Willard Club.
"She is good as she is fair."



THOMAS FREDERICK HENDERSON,
Jr.
SLANESVILLE, W. VA.

Short Course and Secondary. Entered Winter 1919. Member Football Team 1920. President L'Extempo Fall 1920, Vice-President P. L. S. Fall 1920, President P. L. S. First Semester 1921, Vice-President Y. M. C. A. 1921-22, Editor-in-Chief of Cohongoroota 1919, Senior Representative Cohongoroota Staff 1922, Vice-President Senior Class 1922, and Manager Boy's Basket Ball 1920-21.

"Thoughts are mightier than
strength of hand."



WILLIAM HENRY HIATT
HANGING ROCK, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Spring 1920. Member Y. W. C. A., C. L. S., Football Team 1920-21, Baseball Team 1921 and L'Extempo. President Sophomore Class 1920-21, President C. L. S. Spring 1922, Vice-President C. L. S. Fall 1921 and Manager Football 1921.

"Stately and tall he moves through the
hall,
The chief of a thousand for grace."



WALTER EDWARD HERR
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduated Secondary Course 1921. Member L'Extempo and Y. M. C. A. President Freshman Class 1913. Vice-President C. L. S. 1913. Critic C. L. S. 1916. Manager Basket Ball 1917-18. Won Oration for C. L. S. Inter-Society Contest 1921. Debator for C. L. S. 1922.

"Life is a jest, and all things show it,
I thought so once, but now I know it."



DELLA BEALL HILL
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Normal Course. Enrolled Extension Division Fall 1921. Graduated Martinsburg High School. Instructor of Public Play Grounds of Martinsburg 1917.

"What she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, noblest best."



KATHERINE WATSON HIRST
LEETOWN, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1920. Graduated Leetown High School 1920. Short Course 1921. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A. and Art Club. Vice-President Senior Class 1921, Tennis Manager 1921.

"Joyous, and fresh, and clear,
Thy music doth surpass."



VIOLA WARREN HIVELY
LOGAN, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Newport High School, Graham College, Emory and Henry College and University of Virginia, W. V. U. and Shepherd College Summer 1921.

"Tis well to be merry and wise,
Tis well to be honest and true."



MARY ELIZABETH HOLLIDA
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Willard Club and Story Telling Club. Treasurer P. L. S. 1922.

"Spirit, patience, gentleness, all that can adorn and bless."



MARY KATHERINE HORN
CLARKSBURG, W. VA.

Normal Course. Graduate Berkeley Springs High School. Graduate Short Course Shepherd College 1919. Member P. L. S. and Y. W. C. A. Critic P. L. S. and Treasurer of Class of 1919.



VIOLA HOYT
CLARKSBURG, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduate Thomas High School 1919. Attended Fairmont Normal Summer 1920, Shepherd College Summer 1921. Member P. L. S.

"I am a part of all that I have met."



INA VALERIA IDLEMAN
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Short Course. Graduate Keyser Prep. School 1918. Entered Shepherd College 1921. Member P. L. S.

"Earth's noblest thing—a woman perfected."



FRANCES LAONE IRELAND
MORGANTOWN, W. VA.

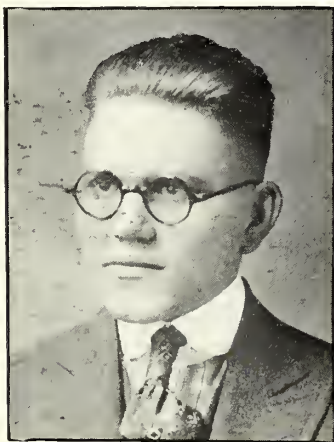
Normal Course. Attended Morgantown High School. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1918. Graduated Short Course 1920. Attended W. V. U. Summer Terms 1920-21. Member P. L. S., and Willard Club. Treasurer Willard Club, Joke Editor of Picket 1919-20. Special Art Diploma. "Whence is thy learning? Hath thy toil O'er books consumed the midnight oil?"



JOSEPH ELBERT JAMES
HANCOCK, MARYLAND

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1919. Member C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., L'Extempo, and Y. M. C. A. Basket-Ball Team. Secretary L'Extempo 1922, Manager of Y. M. C. A. Baseball Team 1922.

"We know what we are, but know not what we may be."



WALTER SCOTT JAMES
HANCOCK, MARYLAND

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1919. Member C. L. S., L'Extempo, Y. M. C. A., and Art Club. Vice-President and Critic 1919, President 1920 and Secretary 1921 of L'Extempo, Treasurer of Y. M. C. A. 1921. Member Basket-Ball Team 1921-22, Football Team 1920-21 and Catcher on Baseball Team 1920, '21 and '22.

"In the spring, a young man's fancy, Lightly turns to thoughts of love."



ROY BROWN JENKINS
MATHIAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1919. Member of L'Extempo, Art Club, Y. M. C. A., and C. L. S. Full-back on Football Team 1921. Secretary L'Extempo 1921, President L'Extempo 1922, President Art Club 1922 and Class Poet 1922.

"I am a man, and nothing that concerns a man do I deem a matter of indifference to me."



LOUISE MELVILLE KABLE
KABLE TOWN, W. VA.

Normal Course. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., and Willard Club. President P. L. S. 1920, President Y. W. C. A. 1921-22, President Willard Club 1920, Secretary Willard Club 1919, Secretary Junior Class 1920, Manager Girls' Basket Ball Team 1920, Secretary Athletic Association 1920, '21 and '22, Won Declamation for P. L. S. Inter-Society Contest 1918 and Essay 1921, Assistant Editor of Picket 1922, Secretary of Senior Class 1922.

"She's all my fancy painted her,
She's lovely, she's divine."



ARA MARIE KESECKER
BUNKER HILL, W. VA.

Normal Course. Graduate of Hedgesville High School 1918, and Graduate of Shepherd College Short Course 1920. Member P. L. S.



ANNA WINIFRED KEIM
ELKINS, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Spring 1921. Graduate Elkins High School 1920. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club, Art Club and Girls' Basket-Ball Team 1921-22. Treasurer P. L. S. 1921. Secretary P. L. S. Fall 1921 and Vice-President Willard Club 1921.

"To live in hearts we leave behind,
is not to die."



BESSIE MAE KIDWELL
DAVIS, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Shepherd College Summer Terms 1920 and 1921. Graduate Davis High School. Member P. L. S.

"So fair, so sweet, withal so sensitive."



JAMES LESTER LINK
DARKE, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Attended Summer 1921. Member of C. L. S., Y. M. C. A. Vice-President Junior Class '20 - '21, Subscription Manager Picket '21-'22, Salesman Senior Class '21-'22.

"'Twas good advice, and meant
my son. Be good."



CLETUS DILMOND LOWE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member L'Extempo, C. L. S., Football Team 1920-'21, Baseball Team 1918, '20 and '21, and Basket-Ball Team 1920, '21 and '22. Treasurer Senior Class 1922, Manager Cohongoroota 1921, Captain Basket-Ball Team 1920-21, Manager Baseball Team 1921-22, President L'Extempo Winter Term 1921, Vice-President C. L. S. First Semester 1921.

"Whatever is worth doing at all,
is worth doing well."



VIVIAN STUART McDONALD
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S., Story Telling Club, Willard Club, Glee Club. Reporter C. L. S. 1919. Reporter Willard Club 1920. Critic C. L. S. 1921, Sergeant Willard Club 1922.

"A dancing shape, an image gay,
To haunt, to startle and way-lay."



ALICE BELLE MADDEX
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A. and Story Telling Club. Athletic Reporter on Cohongoroota Staff 1921. Senior Secondary Representative to Athletic Board 1922, Athletic Reporter Picket Staff 1922 and Vice-President C. L. S. 1922.

"A rose bud set with little wilful thorns,
And sweet as English air could make her."



YOLANDE VIRGINIA MALONE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Spring 1920. Attended Central High School, Washington, D. C. Member of P. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A. and Art Club. Secretary P. L. S. 1920, President Willard Club 1921, Junior Representative Cohongoroota, Critic P. L. S. 1922, Representative of Y. W. C. A. 1922. Graduate Music Course.

"I love tranquil solitude, and such society,
as is quiet, wise, and good."



ADAH MASON
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.
Normal Course.



LYDIA GLADYS MAY
MATHIAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended S. C. 1916-1918. Reentered Fall 1921. Member of C. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A., and Camp Fire Girls. Scribe English Club 1918. Treasurer C. L. S. '22. Treasurer Freshman Class '16.

"Those graceful acts, that daily flow
From all her words and actions."



MARY VIRGINIA MICHAEL
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Fall 1921. Graduated Martinsburg High School 1920. Member of P. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club, Art Club and Camp Fire Girls. Secretary P. L. S. 1922, Joke Editor Picket 1922, P. L. S. Declaimer 1922.

"As merry as the day is long."



GLADYS MORELAND

DAVIS, W. VA.

Normal Course, Graduate of Davis High School 1918, Attended Fairmont Normal Summer 1918, Entered Shepherd College 1919, Graduated Short Course 1920. Member P. L. S. and Glee Club.



LIONEL EASTMAN NEWCOMER

HARPERS FERRY, W. VA.

Secondary Course, Entered Fall 1921. Attended Harpers Ferry High School. Member P. L. S., Y. M. C. A. and L'Ex-tempo, Center on Football Team 1921

"Measures, not men, have always been my mark."



EDNA VENORA OFFUTT

ROMNEY, W. VA.

Normal Course, Entered Spring 1914. Reentered Fall 1916. Graduate Short Course 1917. Attended W. V. U., Reentered Shepherd College Fall 1921. Member Y. W. C. A., and P. L. S. Secretary Hampshire County Club 1922.

"Never idle a moment, but thrifty and thoughtful of others."



ALLEN LUTHER POFFENBERGER

SHARPSBURG, Md.

Normal Course.



MARIA PAULINE RANDAL
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1917. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Glee Club and Art Club. Secretary of Sophomore Class 1920. Reporter C. L. S. 1920.

"Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle and low, an excellent thing in woman."



RUTH REBECCA RIDGEWAY
RIDGEWAY, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Summer 1920. Reentered Fall 1921. Graduate Bunker Hill High School. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club, Art Club, and Willard Club.

"Fair words gladden so many a heart."



MARY JOHNSON SCANLON
LEVELS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Summer 1920. Member Willard Club, Y. W. C. A., C. L. S., and Camp Fire Girls. Vice-President Hampshire County Club 1922.

"Let knowledge grow from more to more."



HELEN RUTH SCANLON
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Normal Course. Graduated Secondary Course 1920. Member of Y. W. C. A., C. L. S., Willard Club, and Picket Staff 1922. Reporter for Story Telling Club. Essayist C. L. S. 1920.

"Her voice is like the voice the stars
have, when they sing together."



BESSIE SCHILANSKY
THOMAS, W. VA.
Short Course.



LILIA SCHILANSKY
THOMAS, W. VA.
Short Course.



HELEN REBECCA SELVEY
ROMNEY, W. VA.

Normal Course. Attended George Washington University. Entered Shepherd College Fall 1914. Graduated Short Course 1918. Reentered 1922. Member Art Club and C. L. S. Treasurer C. L. S., Scribe English Club 1918.

"A mind at peace with all below on earth,
A heart whose love is innocent."



CLARENCE FRANKLIN SHIPE
MATHIAS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Spring 1918. President Teacher's Review Class 1918, Critic L'Extempo 1920, Cheer Leader Hardy County Club 1921, President Hardy County Club 1921, Vice-President L'Extempo 1921, Secretary Y. M. C. A. 1921, Member Picket Staff 1921-22, Sergeant Senior Class 1922, Right Tackle Football Team 1921.

"Whose armour is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."



MARGARET GRACE STALNAKER
ELKINS, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1921. Graduate Elkins High School. Member P. L. S., Willard Club, Y. W. C. A. and Christian Volunteers. President Willard Club Fall 1921, Reporter Y. W. C. A. and P. L. S. Fall 1921. Secretary Christian Volunteers Fall 1921.

"Thou, to whom every student flies
for willing service."



BERENICE DERR STANLEY
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1919. Member C. L. S. and Willard Club. Reporter for Sophomore Class 1920 and for Willard Club 1921.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired."



ESTHER VIRGINIA TABLER
NORTH MOUNTAIN, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Shepherd College Summer Terms 1920 and 1921. Graduate Hedgesville High School 1920. Member C. L. S.

"Look round the habitable world:
how few know their own good,
or knowing it, pursue."



ELIZABETH MELVIN TRUMP
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered 1917. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A. and Willard Club. Treasurer C. L. S. 1920, Member Athletic Board 1921. Cohongoroota Staff 1921. Manager Girl's Basket-Ball 1921-'22 and Secretary C. L. S.

"None knew thee but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise."



MARY FLORENCE VAN METRE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1917. Member C. L. S. and Story Telling Club.

"The fairest garden in her looks,
And in her mind the wisest books."



MARGARET CHRISTINE WALPER
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S., Y. W. C. A., Story Telling Club and Willard Club. Treasurer Freshman Class 1917, Assistant Business Manager Cohongoroota Staff 1921, Treasurer C. L. S. 1921-'22.

"Thou lack'st not friendship's spell,
Nor the power to draw all hearts to thine
by love's sweet law."



WILLIAM WALPER
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Secondary Course. Entered Fall 1916, Reentered Spring 1920. Member C. L. S., Basket-Ball Team 1920-'21 and Baseball Team 1920-'21. Assistant Football Manager 1921 and Captain Basket-Ball Team 1921-'22.

"Thinking is but an idle waste of
thought, and naught is everything
and everything is naught."



ANNA LEE WEVER
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Shepherd College three terms. Attended Martinsburg High School. Member P. L. S.

"Zealous, yet modest, innocent
though free."



MARK ALLEN WILKINS
ROCK OAK, W. VA.

Normal Course. Entered Shepherd College Spring 1917. Member C. L. S., Y. M. C. A., L'Extempo and Football Team. President C. L. S. 1919. President L'Extempo, Won Debate C. L. S. Inter-Society Contest 1919, Assistant Editor of Picket '18-'19, and Editor-in-Chief '21-'22.

"What shall I do to be forever known,
and make the age to come my own?"



CATHERINE ELIZABETH WINTERS
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1919. Attended Leetown High School 1917-'18. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A. and Willard Club. Reporter Willard Club 1922.

"A thing of beauty is joy forever."



MARGARET YOST
BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1921. Student Berkeley Springs High School 1915-'16-'17. Member Y. W. C. A., Willard Club, P. L. S. and Story Telling Club.

"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like twilight too, her dusky hair."

HELEN DALE BEARD
ARBOVALE, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduated from Greenbank District High School 1920. Attended Concord Normal Summer 1920 and Shepherd College Summer 1921. Member P. L. S.

"To those who know thee, no words can
paint!
And those who know thee, know all words
are faint!"

GRACE BUHRMAN

KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduated Martinsburg High School 1913. Attended Shepherd College two Summer Terms.

"She hath a way so to control,
To rapture the imprisoned soul."

VELMA BURLEY

DAVIS, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Shepherd College two Summer Terms. Graduate of Parsons High School 1919.

"The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent."

MINNIE CHAMBERLAIN

MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Short Course.

MILDRED RUTH CLIPP

SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member C. L. S., Willard Club and Basketball Team 1919-'21-'22.

NINA DARKEY

PARSONS, W. VA.

Normal Course. Attended Shepherd College Summer term 1921. Graduated Short Course 1918. Graduate of Parsons High School 1917. Attended School at Buchannon one Summer term. Member P. L. S.

MARY ETHELEEN ELIZABETH

DAVIS

SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Entered Fall 1918. Member P. L. S., Y. W. C. A. and Christian Volunteers. Secretary Christian Volunteers 1920.

"Where thoughts serenely sweet express,
How pure, how dear, their dwelling place."

BLANCHE GAIN

GANOTOWN, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduate of Martinsburg High School 1919. Attended Shepherd College Summer 1920 and 1921. Member P. L. S. and Berkeley County Club.

"Whose yesterdays look backward
with a smile."

DORCAS GOLLADAY

CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.

Short Course.

ROSA HAMMERSLA

HEDGESVILLE, W. VA.

Short Course.

MARY RACHEL HIGGS

PARSONS, W. VA.

Normal Course.

EDNA JOHNSON

MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Short Course. Attended Shepherd College two Summer terms. Attended Martinsburg High School two years.

"Be good, sweet maid, and let who will
be clever;

Do noble things, not dream them all day
long."

MARIE KAIN

HARPERS FERRY, W. VA.

Short Course. Graduate of Harpers Ferry High School. Attended St. Cecilia's Academy at Washington, D. C., and Shepherd College two Summer terms. Member P. L. S.

"Happy is she, and she alone,
She who can call today her own."

JULIAN KIDWILER

MARTINSBURG, W. VA.

Normal Course. Graduated Martinsburg High School. Attended Shepherd College Summer term.

IRENE LENTZ

PARSONS, W. VA.

Short Course.

NELL LONG

PARSONS, W. VA.

Normal Course.

ADA MAY
MATHIAS, W. VA.
Normal Course.

MARY NEEDY
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Normal Course. Graduated in Short
Course 1917.
"Ah! who can tell how hard it is to
climb,
The steep where Fame's proud temple
shines afar!"

MABEL RICE
BAKERTON, W. VA.
Diploma Piano.

WILLIAM RICE
BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. VA.
Short Course.

LILLIAN STALNAKER
PARSONS, W. VA.
Normal Course.

Class History

Life is a joke—
All things show it;
Look at a Freshman,
Then you'll know it.

That's what the faculty thought when in 1918 green timber in the form of fifty-five bashful, stammering Freshmen were brought into Shepherd College for the first time. But we were not long to remain green. Through various experiences, we became seasoned. Old members dropped out and new ones were added. The next year we Sophomores entirely lost our bashfulness and became, at least in our own estimation, just a little lower than the angels. We imparted our knowledge to others and impressed(?) them with our importance. We knew we were "It." We accounted for the success of the Red Cross, the basket-ball team, and many other activities. We were serious and our brows wore frowns that would have done credit to Jove himself, or even to a Senior. By our Junior year our sense of importance had worn off to the extent that we could enjoy life, hard work and association with our fellow students. This year to the Juniors fell the task of editing *The Cohongoroota*, and it was up to us to put out a better book than the Seniors had issued the previous year. If any one wishes proof of our success let him read the annual and judge impartially. The climax of our achievements as a Junior class was reached the night we entertained our admired(?) and revered(?) Seniors. Something novel must be the event. Therefore we took them on a moonlight picnic in the rain to Harper's Ferry. The view from Jefferson's Rock that night was beautiful.

Even though our attracting power was strong the force of some other, than ours was more potent, and Mildred Simons bade us farewell, having fallen a victim to Cupid's darts.

Our President, Thomas Frederick Henderson, Jr., led us through the trials of our Junior year to a happy climax when after final examinations were over, we were entitled to wear the worried look that is the badge of a Senior. So, Seniors we were, well aware of our many responsibilities and our few privileges. We were dignified and we knew it. Sophistication showed in our demeanor, and when Major Putnam, the noted writer and publisher, of New York and London, came to talk to us of the relationship of the United States with England, and of the great men of our nation, we were fully able to comprehend, retain and admire his talk. Not only were we to admire, but to be admired. Allen Wilkins is the president of our class of ninety strong, the largest graduating class in the history of Shepherd College. We were named for a man whose very shadow reflects glory upon us, Mr. Paul R. Morrow, to whom we owe a great deal of the renown which is ours.

During the Christmas holidays Vera Keim left us to be married. We missed her but we could not mourn for her. As a class we have done what we could to be an honor to our school. Whether we be few or many we are an illustrious class, and as we stand at the threshold of the door of life looking forward with eager eyes, we linger, and with a feeling of triumph mingled with sincere sadness, we shall bid a reluctant farewell to the Alma Mater that has sheltered us through four of the happiest years of our life, hoping that we may attain success and that it may be said of us that we have "kept the Faith."

Katherine Hirst.

Prophecy

NEWS OF THE MORROW CLASS IN 1942

"Agnes, is tea ready? Remember this is to be a special afternoon and I'm so excited, I can hardly wait until the girls come. Oh! they're here now!

"Come right in. Mind the children? Why of course not. They may go right to the nursery and play with Johnny. We'll talk over the things that have happened since our class ninety strong left the halls of old S. C. It seems such a short time doesn't it? Why only yesterday it seems, people were asking me, are Floe and Amy sisters? And now you really are cousins.

"You surely have been unfortunate if you have seen only four or five of our classmates since that night. Why, I can account for nearly the whole bunch. I saw and heard of a number of them at Morgan's Grove Fair last fall. I certainly received some surprises but some things I should have expected.

"Lester Link was still at his old trick advertising, 'Clothes, clothes, clothes, here's where you get the best clothes for the best man.' His model was the very polite Lionel. He gave me news of Christine who he said was living with her husband near Harper's Ferry. Mrs. Tabler has not been well for a while and the young folks are running the place.

"While we were talking, a stout gentleman with a bald head, and a few wrinkles but nevertheless wearing a sporty pair of white duck trousers, came sauntering by humming to himself, 'Twas only an old beer bottle.' Yes, it was Walter, I knew he'd never leave Shepherdstown.

"Soon I heard a voice that made me think I was at Senior Class meeting. I peered thru the crowd and saw our old President, Allen Wilkins, standing in front of a booth shouting, 'Come this way for two of the most terrible, delightful sights in History, Vi the Snake Charmer and Hahn the Hula-Hula girl. Mr. Wilkins is a high class crier and travels with famous players but as they needed him near his Alma Mater he gave up some valuable appointments and came.

"I wandered toward the beauty counter and, girls, listen, Vernon Frye, Brown Jenkins and Jessie Engle were advertising Trio cold cream, lip-stick and eye brow pencils of their concoction. And now the shock! Mr. Heare forced under my eyes a box of natural bloom telling me that he could prove that it would not injure the skin, or make the face too rosy, but would give a delicate perfume, by applying it to the face of Ethleen Davis who had been his demonstrating agent for the past four years. Armetha Haines, he said, had the agency at Smoke Hole, Ruth Clipp at Blairton and Lona Halterman at Mathias where her husband practices law. Oh yes, Anna Keim Henderson was there too. She said Fred couldn't come as he was too busy with Moon-shiners for he is sheriff now. She said too, that Edna Giegas and Charlotte Grose were doing good work with the criminals there. You know they're home missionaries.

"I strayed into the booth where vegetables were on display. The first thing to catch my eye was an immense onion. To my surprise I found on it a

card bearing the name, Frank Shipe. I learned that Frank and Wilda were married and living on the largest onion farm in Jefferson County. I saw here too, some large cabbage heads that had been raised by Jack Donley on the old Trump farm.

"I met Alice Maddex, now Mrs. Sperow. She said poor Bill Hiatt was so disappointed over her marriage that he had gone with Bill Walper and Cletus Lowe to the South Sea Islands to establish a training station for whales and sea lions.

"The best looking fruit came from the James' Orchards near Hancock. Mary of course wanted to let me know that she and Joe were married so she carried a bright rosy apple to me and said, 'Don't you think my husband a competent orchardist?'

"Ruth Ridgeway and Helen Selvey looked very charming in their gingham aprons standing by the fire making hot-dog sandwiches. Poor little Mildred Conard was standing there eating with all her might. She is teaching at Serabble and she said it was such a relief for her to be away from school for one day. Margaret Haley's and Dan Engle's boys are among her pupils and from knowing their parents I should think they were rare kids. Bill Bowers runs the taxi to the Shepherdstown Grade School and as she is idle during the summer she carries Clipp inhabitants to the Fair. To my surprise I knew two of her passengers. They were Bee Stanley and Polly Randal. Both girls are as good looking as ever but neither is married. They conduct a marriage bureau in Clipp, hoping to get a couple of wealthy old bachelors themselves.

"The saddest thing happened. Ruth Scanlon was giving an aeroplane exhibit when the propeller broke, dropping the machine to the ground. Ruth's right limb had to be removed. I think since she has had a wooden one made.

"One important thing I have not mentioned. I took in the side show of which Buddy Folk is manager. His wife, Billie, and Vivian were the leading ladies in the show. Yolande presided at the piano.

"Louise Gardner, darling old maid that she is, quite endeared herself to the people in her address, 'Ridding Shepherdstown of Rats.' Katherine Hirst with her monkey and hand organ collected a good many pennies from the crowd gathered around Miss Gardner.

"The race that afternoon was won by a thorough-bred English racer Kitty's Freel, which crossed the line just one second before Van Vester and Persimmon, ridden by Katherine Winters, Mary Van Metre and Grace Stalaker.

"Our old friend, Turner Foltz, now entirely bald, was running the hobby horses. He wasn't making much because his old classmates who were teaching in the near-by country schools, Mrs. Scanlon, Edna Offutt, Adah Mason, Minnie Chamberlain and Ara Kesecker were stealing rides every other minute. Louise Kable is sheriff and she saw that none of them were arrested. Kable makes her home with Dot and Bill who live on the entest little truck farm imaginable. Two others from our class are living in the country, Bob Gain, now Mrs. Files, and Grace Bhrman who married a miller's son near Bunker Hill."

"I heard that quite a number from the class had gone to Washington, never could find out more than that.

"What! Amy did you really hear from Anna Lee? Do tell us quick what she said especially if there were any newsy notes.

"I should say there were some newsy ones. For the first thing, she is head maid at the White House in spite of the fact that she is a hot Democrat. I was almost struck dumb. But there are more interesting things.

"Mary Higgs, Lillian Stalnaker, and Leona Fuss have an orphanage for stray dogs and cats. Chief of police C. E. Flynn, thru the Washington Star, recommends them highly.

"Nelle Long and Dorcas are conducting a pawnshop. Anna Lee said one day when she slipped in to see the girls for a minute, three customers were pawning their class rings, Rosa Hammersla, Velma Burley, and Edna Johnson. They all looked happy in spite of the fact that they had spent their last cent on chewing gum for disabled soldiers.

"She buys her uniforms from Schilansky Sisters' Fashion Shop. The display of handwork at their shop is especially noted. Some of the most beautiful things were made by our class mates Irene Lentz and Viola Hively. Miss Della Hill's baby caps have taken world prizes for years now.

"Bess Kidwell and Gladys May are models for riding habits. Nina Darkey headed the suffragists' department and Helen Beard demonstrated shoe laces. Helen said her work was progressing so that she had sent two representatives, Mary Needy and Gladys Moreland, chaperoned by Ada May and Frances Ireland, to carry on the business in London and Paris.

"Ina Idleman and Nellie Dick have purchased a tombstone factory in Washington. Marie Kain is their private secretary. I don't know how she heard this unless Julian Kidwiler told her. He is promoting their work. He is a physician. Amy Heiskell and Esther Tabler are nurses at George Washington Hospital. I suppose they help out a lot."

"Was there any more news?"

"No, that was all. Isn't that sufficient for one letter?"

"But isn't that cook gone? Let's all go to the kitchen and show each other how much we've learned."

Mary Michael.

Class Will

Finding at the end of our career at Shephred College that we have collected many valuable traits, characteristics, and personal property which for us have served their purpose but which we believe may be of great value to those whom we leave behind as an aid in their work, or as souvenirs, we, the class of nineteen hundred twenty-two, do hereby make the following bequests:

ITEM 1. Mary VanMetre desires that Sylvester Harr take charge of her embracing smile and merry laugh that he may retain bright memories of the past and be thereby enabled to sing "Auld Lang Syne" as it should be sung.

ITEM 2. Dorothy Donalds bequeaths to Nelle Daniels her earrings that they may continue to appear at the monument.

ITEM 3. To Ernest Frye, Brown Jenkins bequeaths his good grades.

ITEM 4. To Viola Luzier, Mildred Conard bequeaths her best dress and requests that it be worn only on Sundays.

ITEM 5. To Arlie Simmons, Billie Buzzerd bequeaths her eight o'clock pep that he may get to the show on time.

ITEM 6. Amy Grove wishes to leave to Nellie Pine her ability to mount a stairway three steps at a time.

ITEM 7. To Marion Heare, Wilda Hannum bequeaths her fair complexion that Owens' Drug Store may be able to keep cosmetics in stock.

ITEM 8. To Kenneth Knode, Joe and Scott James bequeath their graceful manners and polished shoes that Old S. C. may continue to shine.

ITEM 9. With Mr. Kenamond, Fred Henderson leaves his glib tongue and innocent look that the faculty may go a step farther in their study of psychology.

ITEM 10. Katherine Hirst bequeaths to Eloise Miller her taste for sugar and other sweets trusting that it will bring her good luck.

ITEM 11. To Iva Snyder, Louise Gardner bequeaths her power of speech that conversation may not cease.

ITEM 12. Louise Kable leaves with Lelia McDonald her cozy nook near the Rumsey monument.

ITEM 13. Lona Halterman leaves with Robert Smith her psychological brain that he may speak the right thing at the right time.

ITEM 14. To Roy Pilgrim, William Hiatt bequeaths his popularity with the ladies.

ITEM 15. Lionel Newcomer leaves his pomp and pride with Kenneth Whittington.

ITEM 16. Cletus Lowe and Daniel Engle bequeath to James Johnson their modesty that Jim may act less rashly.

ITEM 17. Lester Link leaves his foolishness with Henry Maddex that James Haley may not have more than he can do.

ITEM 18. Alice Maddex bequeaths to Hisel Cooper her quiver of Cupid's darts that she may not need to fear the future.

ITEM 19. To Viola Burns, Edna Giegas bequeaths her magic wand which has done some wonderful things.

ITEM 20. To President White, Ruth Scanlon bequeaths her freedom from care and hopes that he may ever be free from worry.

ITEM 21. Margaret Yost bequeaths to Eva Pine her sly wink that has carried many messages.

ITEM 22. Vernon Frye bequeaths his distinct voice to Robert Schneider, hoping that he may be able to use it to advantage.

ITEM 23. Jack Donley leaves his musical ability to Floyd Flickinger that Floyd may develop along all lines.

ITEM 24. To Miss Turner, Mildred Bowers bequeaths her flivver that she may take afternoon drives.

ITEM 25. To Fay Graham, Pauline Randal bequeaths her winsome ways that have won her many friends.

ITEM 26. To Stanley Hawse, Catherine Winters bequeaths her powder puff.

ITEM 27. Vivian McDonald bequeaths her style book to Miss Baumgardner, asking that it be preserved.

ITEM 28. To Louise Freeman, Armetha Haines leaves her knowledge of housekeeping.

ITEM 29. Jesse Engle bequeaths to Shirley Cooper his tennis racket, urging that he endeavor to develop some skill at the game.

ITEM 30. Gladys May wills to all the girls at the dormitory the art of smiling gently.

ITEM 31. Walter Herr presents to Mr. Legge his best wishes.

ITEM 32. Charlotte Grose bequeaths her vanity case to Miss Williams for use on rare occasions.

ITEM 33. Ethelcen Davis bequeaths her quiet manner to Jack Muldoon, urging him to profit thereby.

ITEM 34. To Robert Carr, Berenice Stanley bequeaths the art of love that he may not experience embarrassment longer.

ITEM 35. Edna Offutt bequeaths to Mildred Rice her art of blushing.

ITEM 36. Frank Shipe bequeaths to Edward Johnson his interest in the girls at Shepherd College.

ITEM 37. Turner Foltz leaves his undeveloped ideas with Stanley Hawse assuring him all the credit and renown for their development.

ITEM 38. To Eugene Graham, Mary Michael bequeaths her quick step, alert eye and jazzy motion that he may be able to show folks where he is from.

ITEM 39. Ruth Clipp and Mabel Rice leave with William Harris their devotion to duty believing that it will be of value to him.

ITEM 40. Elizabeth Trump bequeaths her love of jazz to the boys' dormitory that this new institution may be started aright.

ITEM 41. To Mrs. Gardiner, Yolande Malone leaves her joke book that she may continue to enjoy a hearty laugh.

ITEM 42. To Mary Grose, Mary Hollida bequeaths her ouija board that she may solve the mysteries of life.

ITEM 43. To Mrs. Myers, Grace Stalmaker bequeaths her tuning fork that there may be fewer discordant sounds in the dormitory.

ITEM 44. To Harold Walker, Helen Selvey bequeaths her intimate and affectionate conversational powers that he may become more popular with the fair sex.

ITEM 45. To Earl Henderson, Mrs. Scanlon leaves her varied experiences that he may be always on his guard.

ITEM 46. Christine Walper leaves her dancing ability to Shirley Cooper that he may learn to step more nimbly.

ITEM 47. Ruth Ridgeway bequeaths to Rosie Skinner her ability to sing that she may be heard as well as seen.

ITEM 48. To the faculty, G. W. Heare bequeaths his questioning ability that recitations may be conducted in the proper way.

ITEM 49. William Walper, wishing to leave lasting impression, bequeaths to all the girls a farewell kiss.

Given under our hands, and seal this 1st day of May, 1922, as our first, last and only will and testament.

Senior Class Seal.

Witnesses { Billy White
 { Maxwell Morrow
 M. Allen Wilkins.

To the Senior Class of Twenty-two

Dear class of twenty-two great be thy name,
True to thy motto thou knowest no shame,
Molded by workmen who are true and skilled
Shaping thy future as the Master willed.

O! Morrow class thy name we truly praise
For thou hast more members thy flag to raise
Than former classes ever sent a-field
On the plain of duty their tasks to wield.

When into life's battles we see thee go
So bravely thy deeds of truth to show
No matter what across thy path may fall
With the sword of truth thou wilt conquer all.

Sweet thoughts of days so long gone by, dear class,
About us with memories sweet shall pass
Of the time when we smiled our cares away
When life was as bright as a summer day.

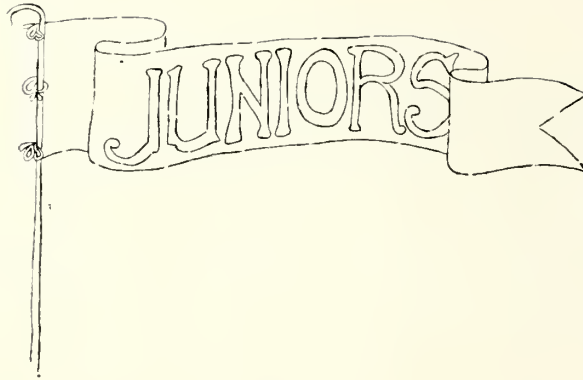
We feel that the days which we've spent with thee
Will stand out as a light across life's sea
And guide our barque through the treacherous bay
Where so often in life we force our way.

Though far we may wander, though far we may roam,
Though far we may be from our dear school home
We shall always sing our praises to thee
And our Alma Mater—dear old S. C.

R. Brown Jenkins.



OLD COLLEGE BUILDING



MOTTO

Superiority, not majority

FLOWER

Wild Rose

COLORS

Pink and Green

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	William Harris
<i>Vice-President</i>	Leslie Robinson
<i>Secretary</i>	Ruth Myers
<i>Treasurer</i>	Elizabeth Hill
<i>Reporter</i>	Isabel Martin
<i>Sergeant</i>	Henry Maddex
<i>Yell Leader</i>	James Haley



CORNELIUS BERRY CARTER
BAKERTON, W. VA.
Can't be caught



MARY EMMA CONARD
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.
Much earnest concentration



NELLIE DANIELS
ELKINS, W. VA.
Not dignified



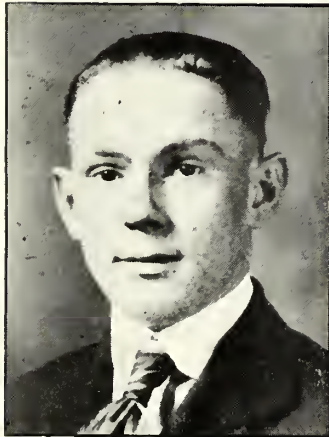
ROBERT LEE EMERY
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Real lively, entertaining



WILBERT MASON FRYE
HANGING ROCK, W. VA.
Will make friends



JAMES HUBERT HALEY, JR.
ROANOKE, VA.
Just hates history



WILLIAM MASON HARRIS
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.
Wastes many hours



GLADYS LINK HARTZELL
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Gives loyal help



MARGARET ELIZABETH LEE HILL
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Makes everyone love her



JAMES ZACHARIAH JOHNSON
LEVELS, W. VA.
Jolly, zealous Jim



KENNETH EUGENE KNODE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Kind, energetic, capable



KATHERINE CLYMER LINK
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.
Kind, creditable lass



MARY VIOLA LUZIER,
PIERCE, W. VA.
Merry, virtuous, loyal



MILDRED VIRGINIA MADDOX,
HARPERS FERRY, W. VA.
Merry, vivacious maiden



MILDRED CRUM MARSHALL,
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Misses classes much



ISABEL MARTIN,
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Interesting maiden



ELOISE PORTER MILLER
GERRARDSTOWN, W. VA.
Evades playfully (the) matron



RUTH VIRGINIA MYERS
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.
Romantic, vivacious, modest



MABEL VIRGINIA RICE
BAKERTON, W. VA.
Musical—very resolute



JOHN WILLIAM UNGER
SHENANDOAH JUNCTION, W. VA.
Jokes with u (you)



CLARENCE KENNETH WHITTINGTON
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.
Can't keep working

EUGENIA NEIKIRK ATHEY
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Earnest never absent

GENIE WADELL BANKS
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Gentle, witty, blithesome

ELISE SELBY BILLMYER
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Ever so bright

ELSIE BROWN
MARTINSBURG, W. VA.
Exceedingly bright

ROBERT MILTON CARR
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.
Reads many classics

ALICE JOSEPHINE CLIPP
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
A jolly centre

GRACE ALMINA CLIPP
CHARLES TOWN, W. VA.
Gets all coming

JOHN RUTHERFORD CROWL
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Just rgues (argues) continually

BENJAMIN FLOYD FLICKINGER
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Busy finding friends

LAURA LOUISE FREEMAN
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Likes loyal friends

ETHEL GAINES
ALEXANDRIA, VA.
Ever good

MARY ELIZABETH GROSE
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Merry, earnest, good-hearted

ALICE BERNICE JAMES
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Always being jolly

EDWARD JOHNSON
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Ever just

HENRY BYINGTON MADDEX
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Hates books most

LEILA KENNA McDONALD
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.
Learns knowledge marvelously

MABEL RUTH MILLS
SHARPSBURG, MD.
Merry, restless, mischievous

JOHN DEMENT MULDOON, JR.
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Just doing mischief

WILLIAM STUART OSBOURN
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Ways sometimes odd

JOSEPH RONALD OTTO
SHARPSBURG, MD.
Just, really, original

ARVELLA PEARL PETERS
ROMNEY, W. VA.
Any person's pal

WALTER TABLER
DARKE, W. VA.
Worries Teeny

LEOTAH LOURAINNE WHITING
SHEPHERDSTOWN, W. VA.
Lively, lucky, witty

CHARLES WILLIAM WILLIS
KEARNEYSVILLE, W. VA.
Content with work

Junior Class History

In 1919 the Freshmen Class was the largest class in school and in our own estimation the best. We had some things to justify our opinion that year. Our boys made a splendid record in athletics and our girls altho competing with Seniors won prizes in their sewing classes. Most of us joined one or the other of the literary societies and took part enthusiastically in the work.

Our class officer, Miss Smith, resigned during the first term and Miss Turner and Miss Trotter became our advisors. Altogether this was a very successful year and most of us managed to live through the final examinations.

When we returned to school the next fall, we found that some new members had joined our class. Mrs. Gardiner was our class officer and we now went to her with our troubles. We forged ahead on the path that we had begun to make the preceding year and plodded steadily on at our work. Our class was creditably represented in every branch of school activities.

Now comes this, our Junior year, and we are fulfilling our highest hopes. The members of our class are making their mark in Shepherd College. Of the five who had the highest grades the first semester, three were Juniors. Our class is well represented in athletics, its members playing on all of the teams. We work hard and play hard, and next year when we are Seniors we hope to keep up the record we have made, that by our efforts Shepherd College may keep those high ideals which have always been hers.

Linnie Schley.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

Sophomores

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Robert J. Schneider
<i>Vice-President</i>	Robert U. Smith
<i>Secretary</i>	Frances D. Needy
<i>Treasurer</i>	Hisel F. Cooper
<i>Reporter</i>	Stanley P. Hawse
<i>Sergeant</i>	Lawrence W. Lloyd

FLOWER

White Rose-bud

COLORS

Crimson and Gold

MOTTO

Not how much, but how well.

YELL

Fee, Fi, Fo, Fum,
We're the Class that makes Things Hum,
Who are We?
Who are We?
Must be the Sophomores of old S. C.
Sophomores! Sophomores!! Sophomores!!!

CLASS

James Shepherd Billmyer
Viola May Burns
Thelma Beatrice Carter
Hisel Florence Cooper
Shirley Ross Cooper
Florence Virginia Davis
Maudie Lorraine Day
Ina May Eppard
Gladys Helen Feagans
Richard Keyes Ferrell
Ernest Wade Frye
Edna Ardell Griffith
Mary Katharine Hardesty
Stanley Price Hawse
Marion Hope Heare
Martha Louise Hebb
Daniel West Heflebower
Minnie Hampton Hendricks
Irene Link Hill
Anna Elizabeth Hollida
Alice Cordelia Hopper
Lena Park Houser

Mary Kenna Knott
Lawrence William Lloyd
Reno Rudolph Lowe
Upton Scott Martin
Eva Lee Miller
Margaret Virginia Mills
Thelma Conte Moler
William Freston Musser
Margaret Frances Myers
Frances Douglas Needy
Ida Rachel Needy
Roy Cormany Pilgrim
Nellie Marie Pine
Edward Holmes Reinhart
Mildred May Rice
Robert Julius Schneider
Robert Upton Smith
Luther Wilton Thompson
Thomas William Turner
Harold Augustus Walker
Erma Virginia Whittington



FRESHMAN CLASS

Freshmen

CLASS FLOWER

Cochet Rose

MOTTO

Come on, let's go

YELL

A, B, C, X, Y, Z
 Who are you?
 Who are we?
 We're all right,
 You're all right,
 Mr. White is out of sight.

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Earl Henderson
<i>Vice-President</i>	Charlotte Koontz
<i>Secretary</i>	Sylvester Harr
<i>Treasurer</i>	Reba Rush
<i>Reporter</i>	Geneive Williams
<i>Sergeant</i>	William Reinhart

CLASS ROLL

Eugene Zimri Graham
 Fay Harr Graham
 Sylvester Seymour Harr
 Francis Earl Henderson
 Charlotte Mae Koontz

William Locher Reinhart
 Reba Osbourne Rush
 Iva Mae Snyder
 Geneive Morgan Williams

Spring Term Students

FRESHMEN

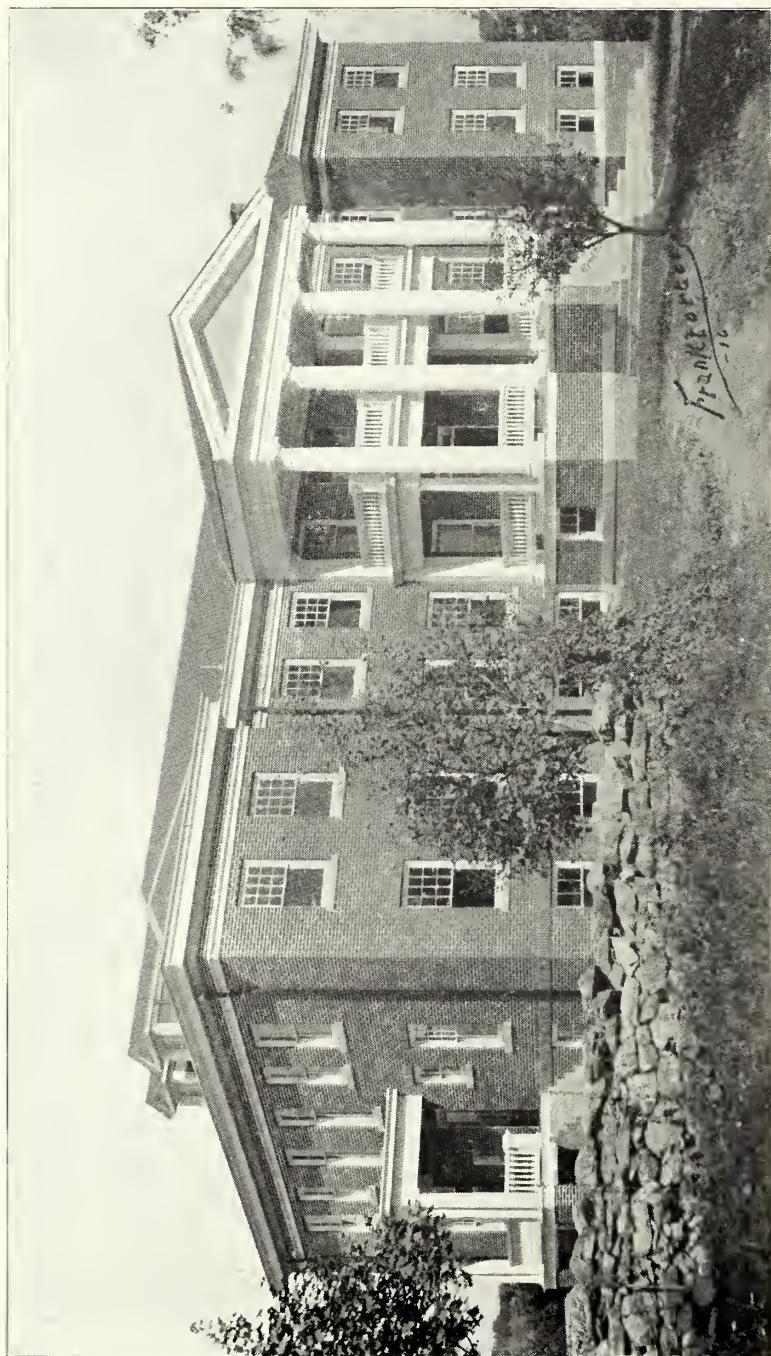
Amanda Grace Cleaver, Mathias	Creed D. Sions, Flats
Cecil Arlo Haines, Capon Bridge	Fae Dean Snider, Mathias
Sadie Halterman, Mathias	Mamie Snider, Mathias
Ethel Geneva Henkle, Harper's Ferry	Beulah Mae Snyder, Oronoko
Ervin Ray Jenkins, Mathias	Lenna Okla Stotler, Stotler's Cross Roads
Ressie Mae Jenkins, Mathias	Willie Elizabeth Unger, Berkeley Springs
Carrie Lillian Millison, Slanesville	Owen Webster, Wardensville
Catherine Elizabeth Millison, Slanesville	Rosa Widmyer, Berkeley Springs
John William Forest Millison, Slanesville	
Iscie Lee Simmons, Rexrode	

SOPHOMORES

Herman Bowman, Rio	Abraham Lincoln Smith, Red Creek
Albert Newton Burgess, Old Fields	Anna Dixie Spessert, Red Creek
Silas McClung Compton, Shepherdstown	Ira Stater, Cherry Run
Olin Claude Eye, Franklin	Dorothy Stine, Needmore
Myrtle Opal Graham, Davis	Grace Viola Teetz, Aurora
Katharine Elizabeth Hutter, Moorefield	Arthur Heltzer Tharp, Wardensville
Bashia Jarrell, Colcord	Alma Beatrice Walcott, Laurel Dale
Raymond Lee Orndoff, Fabius	Georgia Imogene Walper, Shepherdstown
Ruth Raines, Red Creek	Salome Grace Welsh, Burlington
Ira Hobson Ratlief, Ft. Seybert	Roy Basil Wilkins, Needmore
Arthur William Shipe, Mathias	Hazel Blanche Wolf, Sedan

JUNIORS

Grace Ellwood Evans, Flats	Helen Mae Montgomery, Davis
Ruth Hamilton, Newburg	Nellie Patricia Paugh, Berkeley Springs
Suella Harper, Moorefield	Minnie Smith, Thomas
Stelman Judy, Franklin	Ruby Warner, Davis
Maybelle Columbia Kinney, Grafton	Carrie Wolford, Davis



MILLER HALL



BOYS' DORMITORY



CICERO-LITERARY SOCIETY

Ciceronian Literary Society

COLORS: BLUE AND WHITE

FLOWER: WHITE ROSE

MOTTO: VINCIT QUI SE VINCIT

OFFICERS

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Critic, Vivian McDonald
Sergeant, Kenneth Knode

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Daniel Engle
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Walter Herr
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Irene Hill
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Scott James
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James Johnson
Kenneth Knode
Kenna Knott

Withrow Legge
Katherine Link
Lester Link
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Rudolph Lowe
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Vivian McDonald
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Alice Maddex
Mildred Maddex
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Thelma Moler
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Ruth Myers
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Pauline Randal
Holmes Reinhart
Mabel Rice
Mildred Rice
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Ruth Scanlon
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Rosalie Skinner
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Harold Walker
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Allen Wilkins
Charles Willis



PARTIENIAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Parthenian Literary Society

COLORS: DARK BLUE AND ORANGE

FLOWER: WHITE CARNATION

MOTTO: PRODESSE QUAM CONSPICI

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Critic, Isabel Martin
Sergeant, Mary Grose

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Treasurer, Mary Hollida
Reporter, Arlie Simmons
Critic, Yolande Malone
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Elsie Brown
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Lillian Buzzard
Hazel Cooper
John Crowl
Nellie Daniels
Etheleen Davis
Florence Davis
Gladys Feagans
Floyd Flickinger
Wintermoyer Folk
Louise Freeman
Edna Giegas
Charlotte Grose
Mary Grose
Amy Grove
Wilka Hanning
Gladys Hartzell
Flo Helmick
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Alice James
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Viola Luzzier
Yolande Malone
Isabel Martin
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Margaret Mills
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Edna Offutt
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Linnie Schley
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Y. W. C. A.

Y. W. C. A.

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Etheldeen Davis
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Eloise Miller
Eva Miller
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Eva Pine
Pauline Randal
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Berenice Stanley
Erma Whittington



Y. M. C. A.

Y. M. C. A.

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Wilbert Frye	Ronald Otto
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Stanley Hawse	Robert Schneider
George Heare	Frank Shipe
Earl Henderson	Arlie Simmons
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Walter Herr	John Unger
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Joseph James	Charles Willis

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W. R. Legge	W. H. S. White



CHRISTIAN VOLUNTEERS

Christian Volunteers

MOTTO

All for Christ

OFFICERS

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Reporter, Edna Giegas

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Vice-President, Viola Luzier
Treasurer, Charlotte Koontz
Reporter, Louise Gardner

MEMBERS

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Mildred Conard
Hisel Cooper
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Louise Gardner
Edna Giegas
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George W. Heare

Armetha Haines
Katherine Hirst
Charlotte Koontz
Katherine Link
Viola Luzier
Mildred Maddox
Isabel Martin
Thelma Moler
Ruth Myers
Mrs. Lottie Schneider
Grace Stalnaker



WILLARD CLUB

Willard Club

MOTTO

Concordia Discors

COLORS

Purple and White

FLOWER

Purple Pansy

YELL

W-I-L-L-A-R-D

Willard Club, Willard Club,
of old S. C.

OFFICERS

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President, Grace Stalmaker
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Sergeant, Yolande Malone

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Vice-President, Frances Needy
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Treasurer, Charlotte Grose
Critic, Lona Halterman
Reporter, Catherine Winters
Sergeant, Vivian McDonald

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Eugenia Athey
Ruth Clipp
Grace Clipp
Josephine Clipp
Nelle Daniels
Gladys Feagans
Louise Freeman
Louise Gardner
Edna Giegas
Mary Grose
Amy Grove
Armetha Haines
Mary Hardesty
Marion Heare
Florine Helmick

Katharine Hirst
Mary Hollida
Gladys Hartzell
Louise Kable
Kenna Knott
Viola Luzier
Alice Maddex
Gladys May
Frances Myers
Arvella Peters
Eva Pine
Ruth Ridgeway
Rosalie Skinner
Elizabeth Trump
Margaret Yost



L'EXTENPO

L'Extempo

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ReporterCharles Musser .William Harris .William Harris .Robert Schneider
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SergeantHenry Maddex ..Sylvester Harr ..Lionel NewcomerArlie Simmons

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Ernest Frye
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Wilbert Frye
Eugene Graham
Fay Graham
James Haley, Jr.
William Harris
Stanley Hawse
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Scott James

Brown Jenkins
James Johnson
Rudolph Lowe
John Muldoon, Jr.
William Musser
Lionel Newcomer
Stuart Osbourn
Roy Pilgrim
Leslie Robinson
Robert Schneider
Frank Shipe
Arlie Simmons
Robert Smith
Turner Foltz
Harold Walker



CAMP FIRE
COHONGOROOTA CIRCLE

OnawayBig Square	
MarimiLittle Square	
Waynola	(Left to right)	Neachee
Nawakamoka	Newaha	Owissa
Anteshema	Kootima	Secona
	Tahhootahnake	
		Lohana
		Pawwensa
		Omemece

Salmagundi Club

OFFICERS

<i>President</i>	Brown Jenkins
<i>Secretary and Reporter</i>	Katherine Hirst
<i>Treasurer</i>	Anna Keim
<i>Sponsor</i>	Addie Ireland

CHAIRMEN OF COMMITTEES

Lillian Buzzerd	Louise Kable
Dorothy Donalds	Elizabeth Trump
Louise Gardner	Scott James

MEMBERS

Lillian Buzzerd	James Johnson
Josephine Clipp	Louise Kable
Hisel Cooper	Anna Keim
Nellie Daniels	Mildred Maddox
Dorothy Donalds	Yolande Malone
Gladys Feagans	Leila McDonald
Ernest Frye	Mary Michael
Wilbert Frye	Mabel Mills
Louise Gardner	Margaret Mills
Mary Grose	Betty Ocheltree
Amy Grove	Arvella Peters
Armetha Haines	Eva Pine
Lona Halterman	Roy Pilgrim
Wilda Hannum	Pauline Randal
Mary Hardesty	Mabel Rice
Marian Heare	William Rush
Katherine Hirst	Helen Selvey
Mary Hollida	Frank Shipe
Joseph James	Rosalie Skinner
Scott James	Allen Wilkins
Brown Jenkins	Catharine Winters

Margaret Yost



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Mabel L. Thompson, Ruth A. Taylor, Louise M. Rightstine, Florence Grubbs



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Assistant Editor Kenneth Whittington
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Jokes Viola Luzier
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Freshman Earl Henderson
Faculty Advisor Ella May Turner



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Cletus Lowe . . . Boys' Basket Ball Manager	W. R. Legge . . . Athletic Director	
Vernon Frye . . . Baseball Manager		
Allen Wilkins . . . Tennis Manager		



NEW GYMNASIUM

Athletics at Shepherd College

With the acquisition of W. R. Legge as Athletic Director and Coach, athletics at Shepherd College received an impetus which is destined to bring us to the front rank among schools of our class in this section. Mr. Legge is an all-round athlete and has had considerable experience in the coaching and handling of teams. Under his tutelage the athletic outlook for the future is very bright.

With his coming, football got a real start and while the won and lost column does not show many games won, from the fact that the team was made up entirely of green men with little or no previous football training, we consider the season a success. We defeated our time honored rival Martinsburg High at Martinsburg and laid the foundation for a future that promises much.

The boys' basket-ball team played a good fast game all season with an occasional relapse which lost games that should have been won. A glance at the record will show that we are playing high class teams and we could hardly expect victories over some of the much larger schools.

The girls' basket-ball team was the outstanding athletic organization of the year and probably the best team in the history of the game at this institution. Their playing all season was characterized by fast passing, accurate goal shooting, and a fine team spirit, to which is attributed their fine record. After the last game they were presented with silver basket-ball charms, appropriately engraved, as a reward for their fine season's work.

The baseball team is rapidly rounding into form and this season's organization promises to bring out several new stars and a team which will hold its own against all comers.



FOOTBALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right—C. Lowe, Shipe, R. Lowe, Frye, (Capt.), J. Johnson, Wilkins, Hiett. Middle Row—Osbourn, Harris, Carter, Knode, Crowl, Walker, James, Hawse. Back Row—W. R. Legge, (Coach), Reinhardt, Haley, Harr, E. Henderson, Jenkins, Newcomer, Simmons.



VERNON FRYE, Captain



W. R. LEGGE, Coach



WILLIAM HIETT, Manager

ORGANIZATION

Vernon Frye	<i>Captain</i>	William Hiatt	<i>Manager</i>
Frank Shipe	<i>Captain Elect, 1922</i>	Leslie Robinson	<i>Manager Elect, 1922</i>
W. R. Legge			<i>Coach</i>

TEAM

C. Lowe	R. E.
Shipe	R. T.
R. Lowe	R. G.
Frye—Capt.	C.
Johnson	L. G.
Wilkins	L. T.
Hiatt	L. E.
Haley	Q. B.
Knodel	R. H. B.
James	L. H. B.
Jenkins	F. B.

SUBSTITUTES

Walker	L. H. B.
Newcomer	C.
Harris	R. G.

GAMES

At Home

S. C.	0	Frederick High	13
F. C.	7	Waynesboro Business College ..	7
S. C.	0	Shenandoah Valley Academy ..	48

Abroad

S. C.	0	St. James School	40
S. C.	18	Martinsburg High	6
S. C.	0	Randolph Macon Academy ..	76
S. C.	0	Frederick High	32



BOYS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right—C. Lowe, R. F.; Walper, L. F., Capt.; Reinhart, F.; R. Lowe, G. Back Row—Haley, Scorer; Madlex, R. G.; E. Johnson, C.; Knode, L. G.; W. R. Legge, Coach.



WILLIAM WALPER, Captain



W. R. LEGGE, Coach



CLETUS LOWE, Manager

ORGANIZATION

William Walper	<i>Captain</i>	Cletus Lowe	<i>Manager</i>
Edward Johnson	<i>Captain Elect, 1922</i>	W. R. Legge	<i>Coach</i>

TEAM

Walper	L. F.
C. Lowe	R. F.
Johnson	C.
Knode	L. G.
Maddex	R. G.

SUBSTITUTES

Reinhart	F.
R. Lowe	G.

GAMES

At Home

N. C.	27	Blue Ridge College.....	22
N. C.	19	Penn State Forestry Academy	32
N. C.	69	Berkeley Springs High.....	12
N. C.	21	Cumberland Valley S. N. S....	33
N. C.	30	Randolph Macon Academy...	16
N. C.	19	Frederick School for Deaf....	27
N. C.	17	Elks Club.....	18
N. C.	32	Town Collegians.....	33

Abroad

N. C.	23	Shenandoah Valley Academy.	26
N. C.	24	Elks Club.....	26
N. C.	21	St. James School.....	19
N. C.	44	Berkeley Springs High.....	23
N. C.	28	Randolph Macon Academy....	33



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right—Hirst, Michael, Grose (Capt.), R. Clipp, McDonald. Middle Row—Bowers, J. Clipp, Keim, Feagans, Grove. Back Row—W. R. Legge (Coach), Trump (Manager), Daniels, Walper, Miss Baumgardner.



MARY GROSE, Captain



KATRINA BAUMGARDNER, Chaperon



ELIZABETH TRUMP, Manager

ORGANIZATION

Mary Grose	<i>Captain</i>	Elizabeth Trump	<i>Manager</i>
Leila McDonald	<i>Captain Elect, 1923</i>	Nelle Daniels ...	<i>Manager Elect, 1923</i>
W. R. Legge	<i>Coach</i>	Miss Baumgardner	<i>Chaperon</i>

TEAM

Mary Grose—Capt.	R. F.
Ruth Clipp	L. F.
Anna Keim	C.
Josephine Clipp	S. C.
Gladys Feagans	R. G.
Mary Michael	L. G.

GAMES

At Home

S. C.	29	Martinsburg High....	9
S. C.	35	Waynesboro High....	17
S. C.	33	Chambersburg High..	13
S. C.	29	Berkeley Springs High	11
S. C.	23	Hagerstown High....	5

SUBSTITUTES

Leila McDonald	G.
Mildred Bowers	F.

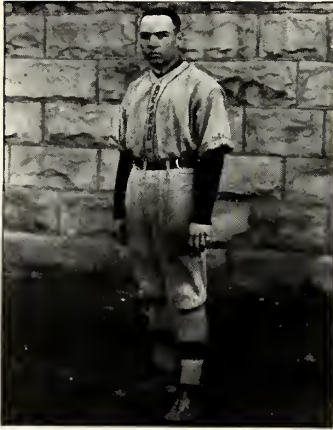
Abroad

S. C.	28	Martinsburg High....	30
S. C.	35	Waynesboro High....	17
S. C.	21	Penn Hall.....	45
S. C.	35	Chambersburg High..	17
S. C.	46	Berkeley Springs High	16
S. C.	19	Hagerstown High....	15



BASEBALL TEAM

Front Row, Left to Right—James, C.; Knede, L. F.; Crowl, P., Capt.; Hawse, S. S.; Carter, L. F.; Middle Row—Shipe, L. F.; Hefelhower, P.; Willis, P.; Reinhardt, 1st B.; Back Row—Legge, Coach; Walker, C. F.; Cooper, 2nd B.; Walper, R. F.; R. Lowe, 3rd B.; C. Lowe, C.; Tabler, 2nd B.



JOHN CROWL, Captain



VERNON FRYE, Manager

ORGANIZATION

John Crowl	<i>Captain</i>
Holmes Reinhart	<i>Captain Elect, 1923</i>
Vernon Frye	<i>Manager</i>
W. R. Legge	<i>Coach</i>

TEAM 1922

S. James	C.
Harris	C.
Crowl	P.
Willis	P.
Reinhart	1st B.
Tabler	2nd B.
Hawse	S. S.
McKee	3rd B.
Knodel	L. F.
Walker	C. F.
Walper	R. F.
Carter	Sub.

GAMES 1921

At Home

S. C.....	6	Martinsburg Business College	4
S. C.....	1	Bridgewater College.....	17
S. C.....	9	Martinsburg High.....	6
S. C.....	7	Hagerstown High.....	1
S. C.....	6	Shenandoah Valley Academy.	11

Abroad

S. C.....	11	Martinsburg High.....	9
S. C.....	3	Hagerstown High.....	4
S. C.....	4	Shenandoah Valley Academy.	15



SUMMER SCHOOL, 1921

LITERARY MEN AND WOMEN OF JEFFERSON COUNTY

THE YUCCA

Danske Dandridge

The glamour flower doth bloom again:
The flower of which the Moon is fain.

Down the long border, in the night,
Glides the Moon-maiden, faintly white.

Under the Yuccas I saw her stand,
Resting a cheek on a slender hand.

The great white blossoms shone and shone:
A moment more—the dream had flown.

O Yucca! Flower of mystery!
How the Moon-maiden loveth thee!

Long, long ago, e'er the world was old,
When the sad Moon felt she was turning cold,

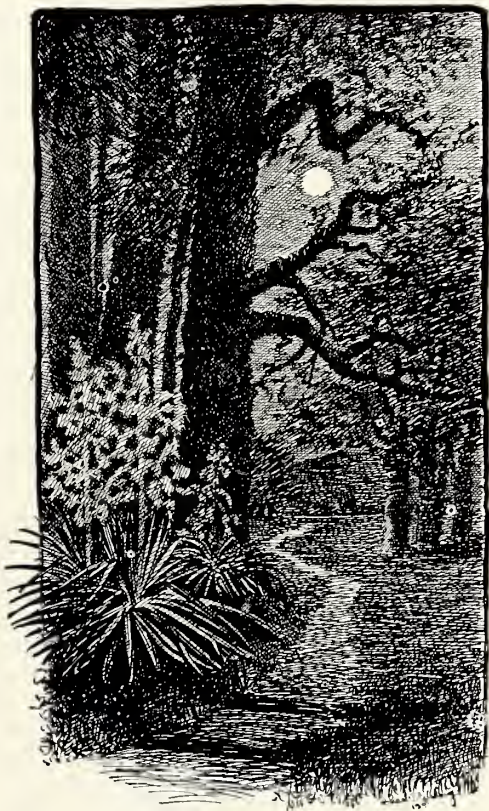
Down to the earth her flower she sent;
Pearl-bloom and tear-drop lustre blent:

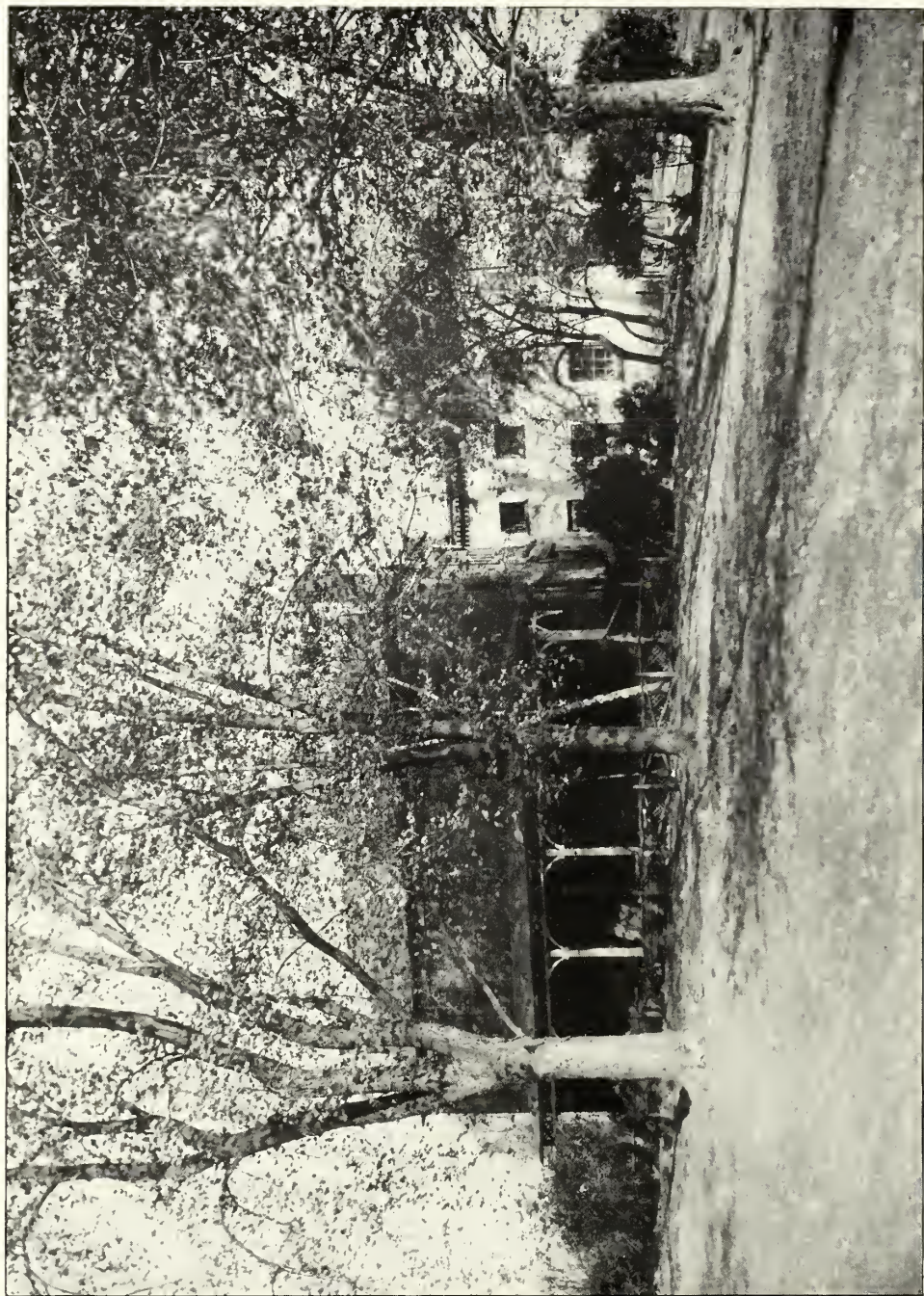
And now, when they bloom in the border there,
The Moon-maid floats from her home so bare,

In the lone garden a space to weep
While yearning fancies invest our sleep.

'Tis the saddest, the sweetest day o' the year,
For in every cup I have found a tear,—

A tear that smiles with a tender light:
And I know who shed them, yesternight.





ROSE BRAKE

Danske Dandridge

On the edge of Shepherdstown is a large, red brick house set on a hill which looks over the old town, the rolling fields, white here and there with limestone ledges, and the historic Potomac beyond. This country home is Rose Brake, proudly pointed out as the home of Danske Dandridge, the author. From the road in front, the house is almost hid by the rise of the hill and by the splendid trees, but the winding road, the grey stone wall and the wild flowers springing from the crannies of the rocks all suggest the charm beyond. The natural beauty around her home inspired Mrs. Dandridge to write some of her finest poems and the well-known history of the town no doubt gave the incentive for searching out the records of the earlier times when Shepherdstown or Mechlenburg was known as the "Old Unterrified."

Danske Dandridge was a member of a distinguished family, her father, Henry Bedinger, being United States Minister to Denmark when she was born in Copenhagen November 19, 1854. She was called Danske, little Dane, in the language of her birthplace. When the little girl was three years old her parents returned to America where they shortly died, leaving their daughter to be reared by her grandfather, Hon. John W. Lawrence of Flushing, Long Island, a distant relative of Longfellow. She was educated privately and was graduated from Mrs. Williamsee's boarding school at the head of her class. On May 3, 1877, she married Hon. A. S. Dandridge and came to Rose Brake. Here she wrote poems which appeared in the Independent, Harper's, Century and other magazines in the early eighties. The great talent shown in these poems, the exalted mind, the noble character and high ideals, soon won Mrs. Dandridge recognition among the writers of our country. She was complimented and encouraged by Lowell and Holmes and by Whittier, who in a letter still to be found among the Dandridge papers called her a Songbird of the South. Edmund Clarence Stedman also appreciated her genius and in his Library of American Literature included a number of her poems.

Mrs. Dandridge's poems first appeared in two volumes, "Joy and Other Poems" and "Rose Brake" now unfortunately out of print. Most of these are now collected in a single book, "Joy and Other Poems," which came out in 1900. This volume is dedicated to her closest literary friend, Miss Lillian Whiting of Boston and Florence, Italy. Mrs. Dandridge also found much inspiration in the friendship of Theodosia Garrison the well-known poet.

Mrs. Dandridge is a nature poet, but she does not often give herself up to the enjoyment of its impersonal charm. She fits nature to her mood and lets it tell her innermost feelings. In "Joy" her title poem we find her most glowing picture a concentration of the color and brilliancy and perfume of the out-of-door world which she ordinarily uses rather sparingly. Into this rosy dream of a moment steals the haunting touch of sadness, one of the charms of her poetry.

Her delicate fancy flits lightly through the magic realm of faerie. The "Wood Demon" piping "airily, O airily" wields an "eerie power" over us too as we read. The quick airy movement and light imaginative touches in these fairy poems make us feel that the elves may have held their revels in Virginia as well as on the English green.

"The Lover of the Woods," though not a fairy poem, is full of imaginative description of nature, such as:

"Mushrooms, toadstools, white and streaked,
Or with blistered venom freaked;
Red and orange, umber brown,
Clustered like an Indian town."

"The Spirit and the Wood Sparrow" is a lovely fancy of a spirit of the air coming to earth in a snow cloud and then bursting into song at the beauty of the spring morn. No one heard the song but a wood sparrow that practiced the haunting air until he caught the right sound.

"Now, when I hear that song,
Which has no earthly tone,
My soul is carried with the strain along
To the everlasting Throne,
To bow in thankfulness and prayer,
And gain fresh love, and faith, and patience there."

The imagery of "The Song Sparrow" can scarcely be surpassed by any poet. It has a deft touch that is akin to magic, though there is an element of pathos in it.

"The Flicker," as refreshing and joyous as a bird's song, and "April," as fresh and sweet as a spring day, both show the author's kinship with nature's many moods.

"Twilight in the Woods" soothes, brings peace and hope to human nature, discouraged by the consciousness of human limitations.

An example of using aspects of nature to explain human moods is "Late Chrysanthemums." A garden at the end of October is compared with

"A lovely woman past her prime
With haggard eyes."

The hardy Chrysanthemums are

"Like the last charm pale Sorrow leaves
A faded face."

Nature speaks in "To My Comrade Tree" even in thoughts of death. In some deep wood or steadfastly bearing the storms of some remote mountain top, stands a tree patiently waiting—a tree which must fall before "my destiny" is fulfilled and "We come together at the end." This she regarded next to "The Struggle" as her strongest poem.

For five years after nineteen hundred four, Mrs. Dandridge wrote almost wholly for garden magazines. "Spireas for Foliage Effects," "Old Monarch of Tulip Trees," "My Garden from Day to Day," which ran as a serial, and "American Viburnums" were written for Country Life and Country Calendar. She contributed also to English magazines.

Then the possibilities of this section in history impressed her. Many things seemed to favor her in this work, although she was not able to find material for all she hoped to do. She found the Draper papers in the library of the University of Wisconsin of great assistance. "George Michael Bedinger," 1909, is the story of the life of one of her distinguished ancestors who was a Kentucky pioneer. Miss Olivia Bedinger sent to Mrs. Dandridge an oval picture of George Michael Bedinger, not knowing that she was writing about him at the time, but thinking that she might enjoy possessing it. A few days after the oval was received the Bedinger home in California was burned and many valuable papers were destroyed. This picture, saved in so fortunate a way, was used as the frontispiece of the historical volume.

In 1910 "Historic Shepherdstown," another book of great local interest, was published. This is a graphic description of the early settlement from its beginning as a small settlement at the Old Packhorse Ford, through the Revolution when the bravest and the best went forth to yield their lives if need

be to defend their principles. "It is the proud boast of Shepherdstown that she sent more soldiers to the field at the time of the Revolution than any other town of her size in Virginia." An interesting account is also given of the launching of Rumsey's steamboat and the efforts of other men who came in disguise to try to steal the ideas of the inventor.

Mrs. Dandridge next turned her attention to what was a painful task, writing an account of the "American Prisoners of the Revolution." This book is dedicated to her grandfather, Lieutenant Daniel Bedinger of the Continental Army, a "Boy in Prison." Every one on the notorious prison ship "Old Jersey," was glad to die for his country, die as the victims of Calcutta, though he might have saved his life by joining the British. For this reason Mrs. Dandridge felt it a solemn duty to record their suffering so nobly and faithfully borne. As the author has said: "Republics are ungrateful; they have short memories, but it is due to the martyrs of the Revolution that some attempt should be made to tell to the generations that succeed them who they were, what they did, and why they suffered so terribly and died so grimly, without weakening, and without betraying the cause of their country which was dearer to them than their lives."

In the midst of this historical research Mrs. Dandridge passed away June 3, 1914, sincerely mourned by her many readers as well as those who knew her personally. She left a book in manuscript that may shortly be published and that will be eagerly read by her many friends and admirers among the reading public.

(Selected from an article by Eula Hockman, '15, which was published in *The Picket*, 1915.)

Bloodroot

A countless multitude they stand,
A Milky Way on either hand,
Ere yet the earliest Ferns unfold
Or meadow Cowslips count their gold.

White are my dreams, but whiter still
The Bloodroot on the lonely hill;
Lovely and pure my visions rise,
To fade before my yearning eyes;
But on that day I thought I trod
'Mid the embodied dreams of God.

Though frail those flowers, though brief their sway,
They sanctified one perfect day;
And, though the summer may forget,
In my rapt soul they blossom yet.

Danske Dandridge.

Matthew Page Andrews

One of Jefferson County's sons who has won distinction is the historian and dramatist, Matthew Page Andrews. Wherever a discussion on recent histories takes place, he is sure to be mentioned as an authority.

Mr. Andrews was born at "Fruit Hill" near Shepherdstown, July 15, 1878.



MATTHEW PAGE ANDREWS

He attended Shepherd College, and from here went to Woodberry Forest, Virginia, where he won a scholarship for Washington and Lee University. There he won the Severs and Mapleson Scholarships, was captain for three years of the varsity baseball team and took his M. A. degree. He taught first at Shenandoah Academy, Winchester, Va., and later for some years at the Jefferson School for Boys in Baltimore, where he now lives.

His work in compiling "A History of the United States," is commendable. "A Brief History of the United States," is a shorter work on the same topic. "American History and Government," and "A People's Edition of the

Constitution," are other historical works. "Women of the South in War Times," and "The Birth of America," a play, are his more recent productions. Mr. Andrews has also written "A Heritage of Freedom."

An undercurrent of real sympathy and warmth characterizes his work.

His keen and accurate knowledge of American History and his charming style make his histories invaluable. The South, whose loyal champion he is throughout all his works, is presented in her true light by Mr. Andrews, her loyal son and yet keen critic.

Mr. Andrews is engaged in literary work at the present time, but he still finds time to visit relatives at Fruit Hill Farm where his old friends have the pleasure of meeting him occasionally. He was chairman of the committee comprised of many American authors and other persons of note, that selected the winning paper in the America's Creed contest, and is now chairman of the National Committee on Publication of



FRUIT HILL

The American's Creed Fellowship.

Daniel Bedinger Lucas

Daniel Bedinger Lucas, by his admirers sometimes called the Sage of Rion Hall, the Poet of the Shenandoah, or in political or legal battles, the Little Giant, was born in Charlestown, Va., March 16, 1836, and died in 1909. His father was William Lucas, a lawyer and a member of congress. His



DANIEL BEDINGER LUCAS

mother, Virginia Bedinger, was the daughter of Daniel Bedinger, a Revolutionary hero and later, a paymaster in the U. S. Navy; likewise author of "The Cossack Celebration," a diatribe against the British in 1814. Descended also from Robin Rutherford, soldier and statesman, Virginia Bedinger transmitted to this, her second son, the gift of poesy and a philosophical temperament. She died in 1840, leaving four young children, and a husband who never recovered from her loss. Daniel was educated in private schools and at the University of Virginia. He received his professional training under Judge Brockenbrough, in Lexington, Va. Sitting at the same boarding house table, the demure young poet, and Stonewall Jackson, the future world renowned warrior of the South felt no stirring of destiny. The finest stanza, however, in "The Land Where We Were Dreaming," relates to Jackson. This single poem, which made its author famous, was written in Canada, whither he had gone on an errand of mercy as well as daring; for he had to run the blockade, while carrying State Papers for the trial of John Yates Beall, who was executed as a spy in New York in 1865. A Memoir of John Yates Beall was his first publication, Montreal '65. At the outbreak of the War, Mr. Lucas had acted as Aide to Gen. Henry A. Wise, riding, in spite of physical disability, through the arduous Kanawha Campaign.

In 1869, while practising law in Charlestown, he published "The Wreath of Eglantine," a memorial to his sister, containing his own and her own poems. That same year he was married to Miss Lena Brooke of Richmond. They had two children, one of whom survives.

"Lectures on Clay, Randolph and O'Connell," "Ballads and Madrigals" "The Maid of Northumberland" and "Nicaragua" were the successors to his first literary achievement. In 1913 a volume of the dramatic works of Judge Lucas was published with an appreciative introduction by Professor Tucker Brooke of Yale University, who says: "Though Judge Lucas's most permanent contribution as a poet will doubtless be found, where he would himself have indicated it, in his lyrics of patriotism and sentiment, the poetic distinction of his plays is quite indisputable. The use of blank verse is never with him, as it has so often been with closet dramatists, a mere presumptuous affectation or a garish cloak to cover the writer's incapacity for realistic dialogue. In few of his emotional scenes does he descend even temporarily to the emotional level of prose."

Judge Lucas as poet, lawyer and jurist bore a distinction equalled only by his part in the development of West Virginia. His sterling democracy, his unwearying fight for purity in politics and for the development of the masses, as opposed to privilege, won for him the love of the people, regardless of party, and that is the guerdon he would have valued most.

The Eaves of Song

Lipping the grassplots over the mere,
My current glides along,
No fount at all, but drippings mere,
Over the eaves of Song.

And yet, perchance, from heaven still,
Although not deep nor strong,
My spirit shall pour but not at will,
Over the eaves of Song.

But O! that a strain more rich and wild
My soul could once prolong—
Less like the chant of a vernal child,
Just on the eaves of Song.

A chant for men to gloat upon,
As angels over the young,
That the hearts of men should overrun,
Under the eaves of song.

Daniel Bedinger Lucas.

The Land Where We Were Dreaming

Fair were our nation's visions, and as grand
As ever floated out of fancy-land;
Children were we in simple faith,
But god-like children, whom nor death,
Nor threat of danger drove from honor's path—
In the land where we were dreaming!

Proud were our men as pride of birth could render,
As violets our women pure and tender;
And when they spoke, their voices' thrill
At evening hushed the whip-poor-will,
At morn the mocking bird was mute and still,
In the land where we were dreaming!

And we had graves that covered more of glory,
Than ever taxed the lips of ancient story;
And in our dream we wove the thread
Of principles for which had bled,
And suffered long our immortal dead,
In the land where we were dreaming!

Daniel Bedinger Lucas.

Virginia Bedinger Lucas

Virginia Bedinger Lucas was born in 1838 and died in 1865, at Rion Hall, Jefferson County, (W.) Va. She wrote over the nom de plume, Eglantine, and her poems were published posthumously by her brother, Daniel B. Lucas, in "The Wreath of Eglantine," Kelly, Piatt, Baltimore, 1869.

Having lost her mother in infancy, she was adopted by a widowed cousin Mrs. Elizabeth Davis, neé Ranson, who married Mr. Bedinger and moved

to Kentucky, taking the little adopted daughter. Here, surrounded by all that love and tenderness for an only child could suggest, she grew to womanhood. In '56 or thereabouts she was sent to Mr. Phillip's school, in Stamton, and while there was intimate with the Stnarts, one of whom, Mary, is now Mrs. Hunter McGuire, of Richmond. At this time her father demanded that she return to him, and she chose so to do at cost of great grief to both Mrs. Elizabeth Bedinger and herself. Retired from political and legal duties, Mr. Lu-



RION HALL.

cas lived quite alone in the midst of his fruits, flowers and trees. Here, therefore, at Rion Hall, Virginia Bedinger Lucas spent the last eight years of her brief life, finding in her love for nature and poetry the consolations so compensating to the intellect.

There were throngs of young people in the county, related to her by ties the nearest; and she spent happy days at Bedford, Cold Spring, Cedar Lawn, Ingleside, and the Homestead, names replete with association. That she had love affairs is not to be doubted; her cousin, George Washington of Cedar Lawn figured in a romance; but marriage was opposed between them, on account of relationship, and he removed to Missonri never to return.

Disappointment in love, the death of a brother, William Lucas, in the Southland, the desolating years of war, and its accompanying loneliness and anxious sorrow may well account for the minor strain in her poetry. Premonition of early death might have been there as well, for in her twenty-seventh year she passed out of life, leaving the slim accomplishment of a few lovely harmonies, and the passionate regret of her poet brother, as between the two there existed one of those rare friendships that make life the real poem after all. She was par excellence the Pastoral Poet of the Valley, and her cultivated mind, gift of musical expression and lyric imagination are quite worth the study of our somewhat distracted age.

Virginia Lucas

Virginia Lucas, the daughter of Lena Tucker Brooke, and Daniel Bedinger Lucas was born at Rion Hall, Jefferson County, West Virginia. She received her education in the schools of Charles Town, at the Mary Baldwin Seminary, Staunton, Virginia, and at the Art Students League, New York. She is



VIRGINIA LUCAS

a writer of charm and has published "The Captain" (Halsey, N. Y.), "Wild Flowers" (privately circulated) and a few occasional poems. In 1913, Miss Lucas and Professor Charles W. Kent of the University of Virginia edited two volumes of Judge Lucas's works, one of his dramas and one of his poems, entitled "The Land Where We Were Dreaming." The work of Miss Lucas during the recent World War in connection with the Red Cross and with the drives for various purposes was especially efficient, and called for much favorable comment. She lives at the family home, Rion Hall, and is much to be envied not only because of her charming home, but because as she herself says, she is interested in "pretty much everything."

COLUMBINE

There, clinging for thy life—thou little one?
And yet no fear is in thy slender grace:
Thou bloomest in the shelter of the rock,
Dreading nor tempest shock,
Nor garish light of sun,
Secure, in thine uplifted resting place.

The ferns droop near thee, cool and delicate,
With luxury of fine, unfolding frond.
The veined vines ascend thy cliff—they cling,
Like bird, with unfledged wing,
Having the faith to wait,
Till they shall mount up to the sky beyond.

I touch thee? Not for any price! So rare,
Dropped like a jewel, on the Summer's hem,
Scarlet and gold: of royal color thou,
Fit for her queenly brow,
Whose wondrous diadem
Of grace has lifted her beyond compare.

I would not stand between thee and the light,
Who art so free and fairylike and fair,
Too fine for mortal finger to deface—
Born to thy lofty place
On rocky height,
Shaking thy gold locks on the reverent air.

Virginia Lucas.



ANTIETAM

Along Time's highway Peace rears wall and arch
That stand unknown to history or fame,
Until fierce War thereon in blazing march
Enlines his tragedies in blood and flame.

As pictures quaint, from olden annals gleam
The Roman arches of Antietam bridge,
Whereon the roadway vaults o'er wandering stream
Beneath the shadow of the mountain ridge.

Sequestered from the noisy, bustling world
Through peaceful ages slept this lonely scene,
Till that loud morn when flame-fringed armies hurled
War's thunderbolts across the deep ravine.

St. John Byer.

St. John Byer

St. John Byer was born in Shepherdstown, a descendant of the Rhine Palatines who settled in the valley of Virginia when their homes were destroyed and the Palatinate was devastated by Louis XIV of France. In early life Mr. Byer entered the profession of teaching. For a time he was an assistant in the Hagerstown Academy, and later became a professor in the Lancaster Male Seminary.

Mr. Byer began writing for the press as music and dramatic critic of the Louisville Courier-Journal, to which he also contributed several stories. Then he accepted a position in New York as editor of the "Art Journal." About this time he had a volume published, entitled "Stories in Rhyme, Elegies and Lyrics." His sketches of the quaint old characters and the annals of his native town, published in the Shepherdstown Register from time to time, were much enjoyed. He was among the last of the old Virginia landholders to give up his homestead, held by his forefathers for four generations, and although he recently sold "Valley Rest" which had been owned by the Byer family for four generations, he still spends his summers there.

Mr. Byer has traveled in Europe and has spent much of his time among artists and musicians. His special study has been concerning the connection between song and speech. He is now engaged in preparing for publication a work on "The Tone Scales of Oratory."

The beauty of his style is especially shown in the lines:

"Ah, yes, my friend, full well I know
The steep path up the mountain side
To dry, chill heights of fame and pride
Where laurels grow.

But none for me, with weary feet
I'll seek the lowly vale and stream
There rest my remnant out, and dream
Neath shadows sweet,

Where willows fanned by soft winds, sweep
O'er waters, whose low murmuring calls
On toward Lethe, till life falls
In dreamless sleep."



VALLEY REST

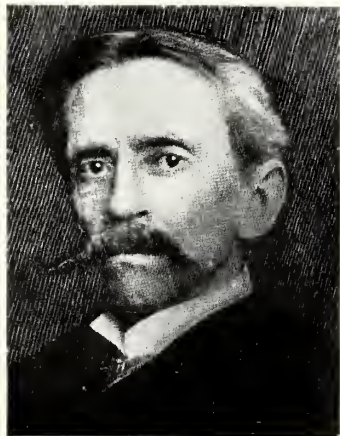


CLAYMONT

Frank R. Stockton at Claymont

(Selected from Mrs. Stockton's Memorial Sketch in *The Captain's Toll-Gate* and published by permission of D. Appleton and Company.)

When Frank R. Stockton came into possession of Claymont he realized the fulfillment of a long indulged dream for in his heart there had always been a longing for a home, not suburban—a place in the real country, and with more land. Finally, the time came when he felt that he could gratify this longing.



FRANK R. STOCKTON

He liked the Virginia climate, and decided to look for a place somewhere in that State, not far from the city of Washington. After a rather prolonged search, we one day lighted upon Claymont, in the Shenandoah Valley. It won our hearts, and ended our search. It had absolutely everything that Mr. Stockton coveted. He bought it at once, and we moved into it as speedily as possible.

Claymont is a handsome colonial residence, "with all modern improvements"—an unusual combination. It lies near the historic old town of Charles Town, in West Virginia, near Harpers Ferry. Claymont is itself an historic place. The land was first owned by "the Father of his Country." This great personage designed the house, with its main building, two cottages (or lodges), and courtyards, for his nephew Bushrod, to whom he had given the land. Through the wooded park runs the old road, now grass grown, over which Braddock marched to his celebrated 'defeat,' guided by the youthful George Washington, who had surveyed the whole region for Lord Fairfax. During the civil war the place twice escaped destruction because it had once been the property of Washington.

But it was not for its historical associations, but for the place itself, that Mr. Stockton purchased it. From the main road to the house there is a drive of three-quarters of a mile through a park of great forest-trees and picturesque groups of rocks. On the opposite side of the house extends a wide, open lawn; and here, and from the piazzas, a noble view of the valley and the Blue Ridge Mountains is obtained. Besides the park and other grounds, there is a farm at Claymont of considerable size. Mr. Stockton, however, never cared for farming, except in so far as it enabled him to have horses and stock. But his soul delighted in the big, old terraced garden of his West Virginia home. Compared with other gardens he had had, the new one was like paradise to the common world. At Claymont several short stories were written. John Gayther's Garden was prepared for publication here by connecting stories previously published into a series, told in a garden, and suggested by the one at Claymont. John Gayther, however, was an invention. *Kate Bonnet* and *The Captain's Toll-Gate* were both written at Claymont.

Mr. Stockton was permitted to enjoy this beautiful place only three years. They were years of such rare pleasure, however, that we can rejoice that he had so much joy crowded into so short a space of his life, and that he

had it at its close. Truly life was never sweeter to him than at its end, and the world was never brighter to him than when he shut his eyes upon it. He was returning from a winter in New York to his beloved Claymont, in good health, and full of plans for the summer and for his garden, when he was taken suddenly ill in Washington, and died three days later, on April 20, 1902, a few weeks after *Kate Bonnet* was published in book form.

Mr. Stockton passed away at a ripe age—sixty-eight years. And yet his death was a surprise to us all. He had never been in better health, apparently; his brain was as active as ever; life was dear to him; he seemed much younger than he was. He had no wish to give up his work; no thought of old age; no mental decay. His last novels, his last short stories, showed no falling off. They were the equals of those written in younger years. Nor had he lost the public interest. He was always sure of an audience, and his work commanded a higher price at the last than ever before. His was truly a passing away. He gently glided from the homes he had loved to prepare here to one already prepared for him in heaven, unconscious that he was entering one more beautiful than even he had ever imagined.



A CORNER OF FRANK R. STOCKTON'S STUDY
(Reprint by permission of D. Appleton and Company)

The Pearl

Harry McNeil and Babson Judd wandered aimlessly. It was the rainy season in Japan, the most unpleasant season anywhere in the world. Everything was green with mold, and the lazy, damp atmosphere cast shadows on the mind.

McNeil hesitated before a craftsman's window. His eye had caught the light of a milk-white pearl in the midst of motley jade, and his mind turned to a sensitive face with deep blue eyes which shed light on his rather disordered life. He must have that pearl for Alice. Grabbing Judd unceremoniously, he rushed into the shop. The gracious Oriental perceived at once that the young American was demanding something in a jargon which the American thought more intelligible to the Oriental than English. So McNeil was rather dashed when the merchant replied in a very studied form. But Judd was amused. This attractive young chap, banished from the states, was rather diverting in his manner of making heroic crime appear more attractive than cowardly virtue, and of ridiculing beliefs that sheltered social falsehood. He lived with one view of life and that was "You said I was immoral when I tried to live decently, now I shall be immoral and you can do as you please about it." But there was also another McNeil who asserted himself at times—a McNeil who was deeply sympathetic, arduously faithful, and wholly unselfish. This was the nature he more often forced behind him, but when the love he tried to crush, crossed his mind, the better nature came to the surface.

As he talked to the craftsman, about the jewel and how it should be set, he saw Judd smiling to himself. "You may laugh at me if you like," he said as they left the shop. "I do not care about that because I am strong enough to laugh at myself"—and there was plenty to laugh at in both their lives.

The rainy season dragged on and in their search for unusual placards, they forgot the jewel. But when the cherry blossoms came Judd and McNeil went back to Nippon. The first morning they went to Yashu's shop and were met by his wife Takywana. Her moon face was framed by dusky, black hair and her scarlet lips accentuated the light of her sparkling eyes, and all beckoned to McNeil. They chatted together for some minutes, she in her studied English phrases, and he in his snave manner. To her McNeil meant adventure. The tall American with his liquid speech told her tales of wonder, gathered from all parts of the earth.

So day by day, as they went to watch Yashu and his small assistant Zen at work, McNeil and Takywana became rather enamored of each other.

One day when McNeil went to the shop Takywana told him that Yashu had gone to Yokohama for some very fine tools. The day was glorious and the soft winds teased so much that Takywana and McNeil went jogging along the highway past puzzled pedestrians in a most comfortable rickshaw. The jessamine never seemed so sweet, nor the sun so glorious. The afternoon sped too rapidly for Takywana who was enchanted by McNeil's fairy stories. So when they came back in the early twilight they stopped at the compound to sip fragrant tea.

A Westerner little understands how enchanting he is to the Oriental woman who has known nothing of the courtesies extended to women generally by the men of the West. To her, each courtesy, no matter how trivial, is a mark of undying love without even the faintest dream of ownership. It is the newest thing in all the world and if she has no other reason than the urge of curiosity she is sure to sound this new experience to its depths.

McNeil and Takywana alighted from the 'rickshaw and went laughingly into Yashu's shop. Yashu had returned from the great seaport and sat at his bench in the rear of his shop. At the sound of voices, he came forward extending something in his palm. With a face as expressionless as stone, he showed the jewel to McNeil.

"The ring is finished. Do you wish to have it sealed for shipment to the states?"

McNeil tossed it carelessly in his hand and admired it with lavish expressions, then handed it back to Yashu, "Yes, if you will, and perhaps if I give you the address, you will be so kind as to attend to its shipment." Handing him a card on which he wrote a name and address, he bowed and left the shop.

A few days later McNeil went again to the shop. Takywana drifted in like a skein of loose silk blown against a garden wall and clung to a great carved chair. "Yashu, with his faithful helper Zen, has gone to the city of the Emperor on business. They will not return for some days," she said.

Eastern women seldom faint. Their lives are such as to steel them against mental anguish. They simply fade as flowers fade, and are gone. McNeil suggested another pleasant drive and tea, but Takywana refused and passed again from the room.

Almost two months drifted by, and McNeil found pleasures North and South, and wandered without rest seeking new pleasures. Then he came to the little inland city to see the hard-working Judd. There he found a letter from Alice. As he read it, his face greyed as ashes. Then speechless he handed it to Judd.

Judd read it silently; then, still not grasping its import, he read it aloud: "It is so thoughtful of you to send your man to arrange this trip for me. I do not mind traveling alone when all the details have been smoothed out. But beyond all, I shall cherish your wonderfully wrought gift. We shall land on Wednesday, June nineteenth, in Yokohama. But all this you probably know."

"So that is his scheme," said McNeil, as the light began to dawn. "But how will he work it out? Does he not respect American law?"

"McNeil, did you respect American law or moral law or cosmic law? Do you not know that even if an Oriental does not love his wife, he regards her as a precious possession upon which no man may look to covet? Because he masked his emotions as he met you day by day, is not to say he was devoid of any emotions. We may disregard religious moral law, but not the moral law of the universe."

McNeil crushed the letter in his pocket and went out for a walk.

June nineteenth was only two days away so Judd and McNeil decided to go to Yokohama, to await the ship. They made several efforts to reach it and secure some information by wireless, but were unsuccessful. Each effort brought only the answer that no passengers of their description had been booked. So they waited in terror.

About eleven o'clock on June nineteenth, the ship sailed majestically into the harbor. The passengers hurried off amid baggage and effusive greetings, but when all seemed to be gone Judd and McNeil still stood expectantly. Then Zen dashed up and handed McNeil a small wooden box. He tore open the seals and there under cotton and wrapped in paper lay a slender white wax-like hand with the milk white pearl in its wondrous setting, still clinging to the third finger. And beside it was a card on which was printed, "I return to you your most cherished possession—damaged."

Judd took the box from McNeil's trembling hands, and looked with horror on Alice's hand, cut off at the wrist, yet as white and beautiful as if it were marble from the sculptor's chisel.

Ruth Scanlon, '22.

On the Trail of the Airplane Thieves

I, Hemlock Bones, detective, was taking life easy. I reclined in a huge leather armchair, and rested my feet on the chimney-piece; a roaring fire danced on the hearth, sending cheer into every nook of my spacious den. I ruminated with pleasure the facts that the rent had been paid the day before, the grocer's bill was not due for two weeks, and a fine fur overcoat had been left with me by mistake. My eyes roved about the room and in doing so caught sight of a newspaper protruding from behind a picture which hung on the wall beside the fireplace. Inwardly blessing the maid for being so careless as to mar the beauty of my quarters by allowing such an article to remain in full view, I rose and plucked the offending bit of paper and printer's ink from its resting place. I was in the act of throwing it into the fire, when I very suddenly changed my mind and sank into the chair again with the paper in my hand. I began absentmindedly to scan the columns of print. My attention was suddenly attracted by an article on the front page of the paper.

"Thieves Rob Seven Banks and Escape in Airplane! Ten Thousand Dollars Reward Offered for Their Capture!"

You may think that there was nothing startling in that. I am obliged to admit the truth of your thought, but right here was my chance—to have some excitement. I would give chase to the robbers and capture them! I ascertained the date of the newspaper, and made my way to the telephone.

"Hello, is this Headquarters?—Well, have you pinched those robbers yet?—Well, don't cry—I say don't worry any more. I'm going to start on their trail right away—Yeah, right now—Aw, that's all right—I don't want any reward—Good-bye."

I slammed the receiver on the hook and, after getting inside a heavy coat and snatching my aviator's cap from the rack, I took an elevator to the roof where my beautiful little one-seater stood in readiness. I spun the "prop," hopped aboard and stepped on the gas. The thieves had a start of two days, but this fact worried me but little. My plane was in perfect condition and skimmed along like a bird.

Several hours later, while gazing over the side of my machine at an eagle soaring far below me, I became aware of a curious, empty feeling, and I was very much alarmed; but as I pulled out my watch, a sudden thought struck me forcefully. The hour hand pointed to six; then, taking all things into consideration, that peculiar feeling must be hunger! So far so good. But with what was I to satisfy my hunger? I had brought no provisions along with me, but eat I must. A good-sized bird flying some distance away gave me an idea. Considerable manoeuvring enabled me to send my plane so close to the fowl that I reached out and grabbed it. I beheaded it by putting its head in the path of the propeller. I realized that I could not eat the feathers, so I held the bird over my head and put on full speed. The feathers were soon blown off, and I roasted the bird on the engine. The meat was quite palatable

even though I had no seasoning. My meal had caused me to become very thirsty. I flew under a rain-cloud and thus got enough water to quench my thirst.

Up to this time I had seen nothing of the robbers' plane, even by the use of my long range telescope. When it became too dark to see much I snatched a few hours' sleep, letting the airplane have free rein.

Early in the morning I noticed that the engine was missing. How I ever went so far without being aware of the fact was more than I can tell. I alighted on a large cloud and made an investigation. I soon found that the trouble was caused by the carburetor sparking the generator.

Nearly an hour after I left the cloud, I made an observation with the telescope to locate, if possible, the thugs who robbed the banks. When I turned the instrument about forty degrees to the right, what I saw caused me to choke with excitement. About seventy-nine miles away I saw the thieves speeding for all their plane was worth. I knew it was they because I saw a large bag of money tied to one wing of the plane.

I gave my machine the gas, and, when I had the throttle wide open, the speedometer registered 302! I was within a few miles of my quarry when my engine gave a sigh, then a cough, and died! The horrifying knowledge burst upon me that the gas tank was empty!

The terrific rate of speed at which the plane had been traveling prevented its sinking to the ground and I soon came near the fugitive robbers. I secured their machine to mine by a strong cable. Then I reached over and grasped the thugs by their necks, and tied them to the wings of my own plane. Though I had shut the other engine off to enable me to effect a good landing, there was a peculiar buzzing sound for which I could not account. Seeing a large roof, I volplaned down to it. I noticed that the place looked strangely familiar to me. Ah, yes! It was my own roof—the place from which I had started! I had circled the world!

The buzzing had become a series of insistent rings. As I jumped to my feet I suddenly realized that money, robbers, and plane had vanished, and that the telephone was demanding an answer. I grasped the receiver and shouted, "Hello!"

"Is this Hemlock Bones, the detective? This is Police Headquarters calling. We've been trying to get you for half an hour. The First National Bank has been robbed and the chief wants you to report immediately."

Kenneth Whittington, '23.

Calendar

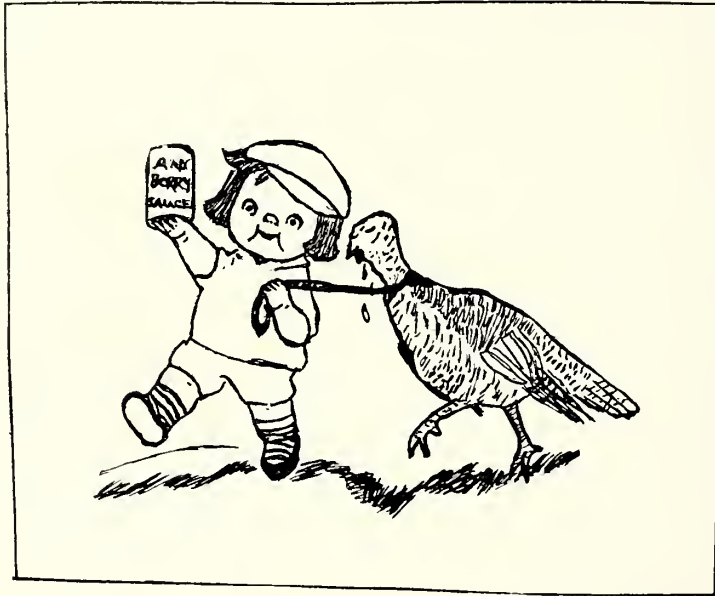


- September 14—Registration. The town is alive again after being dead for several months.
- September 15—Everyone take a peep at the new Agriculture teacher. Does he resemble our former Agriculture teacher?
- September 16—We see two new faces in the faculty in chapel. First meeting of societies and Frye makes his inaugural address in C. L. S.
- September 17—Sea is surging.
- September 18—More students arrive.
- September 19—We miss our jolly Freshman class.
- September 20—Bob Schneider is considered quite a heart smasher. Go easy Bob.
- September 21—Kitty has not returned to S. C. Poor Ed—We pity him.
- September 22—Everyone feels as if he can take six subjects all the year and not flunk one.
- September 23—Kenna receives a letter (Ask her if alligators swim).
- September 24—Dick and Gladys out walking.
- September 25—Bill and Berenice play quits. Isn't it sad?
- September 26—Bobbie has had her hair bobbed. What next?
- September 27—"Mid" is still singing "Speed away."
- September 28—Soda fountains most popular places in town. Hoping for a cool wave.
- September 29—Nothing stirrin'. Not even a breeze.
- October 1—Hunting season open today. We wonder who will be the first to catch the "Bunny."
- October 2—"Mid" and Dan still loving as ever.
- October 3—How interesting it is to saunter into the study hall at noon and watch the love affairs progress!
- October 4—Ask Shipe the art of getting on the good side of the Dormitory girls.
- October 5—"Lefty" calls on Rose. Beware! Rose is fickle.



- October 6—Miss Hoffman has arrived. Curiosity prevails among the boys.
- October 7—Jack Crowl asleep in History class. "I still have one good arm Mike, my dear."
- October 8—Minnie fell before Miss Mann's. Miss Mann sues for damaged bricks.
- October 9—Stunt night. Mildred Marshall wins prize for pulling off best stunt.
- October 10—Peck goes to church.
- October 11—To ride on a pop truck is becoming very fashionable now. How about it Kitty?
- October 12—An historical event happened in S. C. A Pilgrim landed on the shores of the Potomac today.
- October 13—Faculty gives students a reception.
- October 14—Matching pennies becomes very popular. Teeny wins six cents and helps the Senior class by purchasing an almond bar.
- October 15—Mildred B. wears her hair in curls.
- October 16—A quart of cider arrives at the "Dorm." Nobody knows where it came from.
- October 17—Harr forgets that the lights at Van Metre's go out at 12 P. M. Fortunately he isn't afraid to go home in the dark.
- October 18—Five naughty boys skip chapel. Mr. Kenamond skips after them.
- October 19—Kitty Hirst still vamping the boys.
- October 20—Ooh! tests.
- October 21—Agriclture class takes a walk. Learns all about fruit trees.
- October 22—In Art I the "Whispering" lines have told the girls many secrets.
- October 23—Football is very popular in S. C. now.
- October 24—First quarrel between "Mid" and Dan.
- October 25—Mary H. declares that she does not get lonesome any more while waiting at Rippon. We wonder why.
- October 26—Henderson sports two girls. How can you manage both at the same time, old boy?
- October 27—Ed is still remaining true to his first love.

- October 28—Jake pays two dollars for a shadow. We can't imagine whose shadow it was.
- October 29—Miss Turner says that if she is detained at dinner to hear the football boys' poetry, she will eat her dinner too hurriedly and have indigestion, and then she will be disagreeable a whole week. Please use discretion, boys.
- October 30—Hallowe'en. Watch out for the ghosts and goblins!
- October 31—Anna Hollida, "Oh Eva, let's go home to Mamma. I saw a boy looking at me."



- November 1—Alice prepares all day to meet Charles tonight.
- November 2—Rosie! Rosie! What troubles you dear? You haven't smiled all day.
- November 3—Major Putnam of New York, gave us a talk this morning on our relations with Great Britain and France.
- November 4—If Rimsey's momment could only speak, I'm sure it could make a very interesting calendar for the Cohongoroota.
- November 5—Mr. Legge in Agriculture, "Mr. Donley, what is the difference between a chicken and a fowl?" Donley, "A young bird is a chicken, an old bird is a fowl, but the bird that really looks well, is the chicken and not the fowl."
- November 6—It is going to rain. Peck had his note book in class today. Look! It is already clondy.
- November 7—Every thing dead about Shepherdstown. Even the river stops running at 11 o'clock at night.
- November 8—Watch out for cold weather. A flock of wild geese flew over S. C. today.
- November 9—We wonder why the bricks are loose by Mr. Grose's house. Better Speech Week! Blues win the contest.
- November 10—A very interesting program is given in chapel celebrating Armistice Day.
- November 11—Holiday.
- November 12—Everybody feeling fine after the holiday.
- November 13—Mary Hardesty and Rose Skinner still keep the name "The Inseparables."

November 14—Kitty Link gives the girls a soap and cinnamon treat.
 November 15—Miss Jennie Smith, the railroad evangelist, gave us an interesting talk in chapel.
 November 16—The faculty decides to give Mr. Frye the whole chapel period the next time he wants to make an announcement.
 November 17—Mr. Legge asked Knode what kind of insects he liked best. "Why I like the dusty Miller," replied Knode.
 November 18—Football game S. C. vs. S. V. A. Score 77 to 0 in favor of S. V. A.
 November 19—Everybody lonesome.
 November 20—Sunday, a day of rest.
 November 21—Special meeting of faculty—why?
 November 22—What news! We are actually getting our reports.
 November 23—Everybody leaving for Thanksgiving.
 November 24—Oh! yon turkey and cranberry sauce!
 November 25—It is dull in our town, since our playmates left.
 November 26—S. C. is the land of beginning again.
 November 27—"The melancholy days are come."
 November 28—Ruth Scanlon and Gladys Feagans spent a delightful day in Hagerstown.
 November 29—Bill Walper is conspicuous by his absence today.
 November 30—Teeny Walper's fellow came into town today. How exciting!



December 1—History test today.
 December 2—Test on Agriculture. Say, what is a good farmer?
 December 3—Using the hard-boiled method proved rather effective. How about it big Clipp?
 December 4—We wonder what the attraction for Leslie is at the Dorm. It certainly is strange.
 December 5—Mary becomes cold, Hiatt supplies an arm heater.
 December 6—Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. have a joint program in chapel.
 December 7—First meeting of the Cohongoroota Staff. Luck to it.

December 8—The History class is hoping that Mr. White will not discuss many more current event topics in chapel.

December 9—Agriculture is becoming very interesting to the girls as well as to the boys.

December 10—Ask Ruth Virginia who carried her suit case to the car.

December 11—Peck becomes tickled in current events test. Do not ask him why, he might tell you.

December 12—(Overheard in the Study Hall) Elizabeth Trump, "Oh! Mildred, I wish some one would give me a pocket book for Christmas. I do not mean that for a hint, because I don't think I will give any presents. Oh! say I bought two yards of ribbon to tie up your present."

December 13—Louise Freeman reads a very interesting volume on the election of 1824 in History class. The rest of the class get sleepy and Teeny snores.

December 14—Plomers give entertainment. Several Juniors become expert yodelers.

December 15—Teeny Luzier is back in school, having recovered from a severe case of mumps.

December 16—First Basket Ball game. S. C. vs. Town Team. Score 14 to 15 in favor of Town Team.

December 17—Sunday. Nobody goes to church. Tests tomorrow.

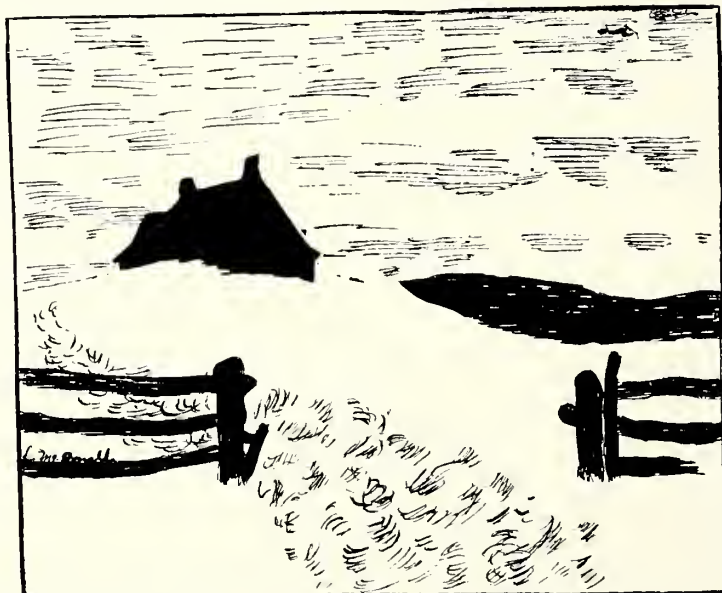
December 18—Mary Grose and Joe Clipp have a regular battle on the "Gym" floor. We hope they will kiss each other and make up.

December 19—The fad of bobbed hair has started again in S. C. Billy, Feggy, and Scanlon have just been to the barber shop. Scanlon is afraid to go home for the holidays.

December 20—Who said the basket-ball Girls were afraid of the boys?

December 21—President and Mrs. White entertain the Seniors and their class officers.

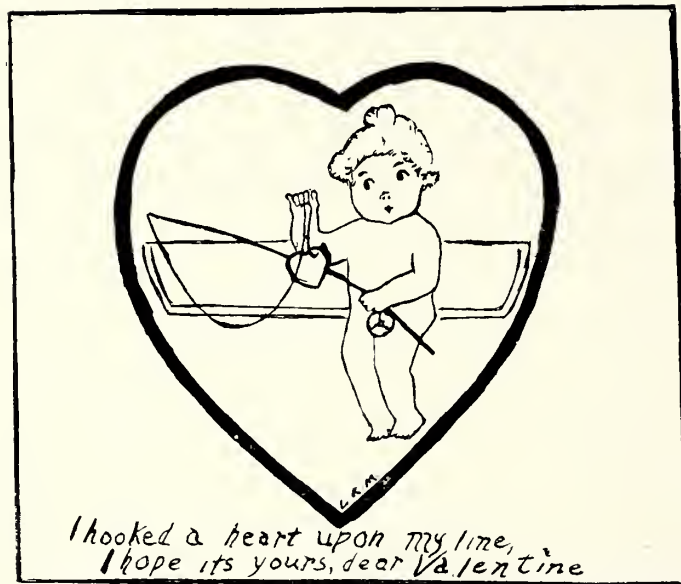
December 22—Goodby old pals until January. A merry Christmas to you all.



January 3—Back to old S. C. again. Say! Somewhat like drudgery after the mid-night balls isn't it?

January 4—Nearly all of the Shepherd College students are having their mugs snapped.

January 5—Hurrah for Mary Grose, Captain of the basket-ball team!
 January 6—It's nice to play basket ball at 4:00 especially if one gets a ride home. How about it Joe?
 January 7—Bill Harris is writing a very interesting article on "A Vision of 1927."
 January 8—Oh! Rest! It is a gentle thing beloved from pole to pole.
 January 9—Teeny comes down for basket ball practice.
 January 10—Graham E. and Graham F. just arrived.
 January 11—The world is clothed in a snowy blanket.
 January 12—Miss Turner has started to wear spikes this slippery weather.
 January 13—The girls' first basket ball game against M. H. S. Score 30 to 28 in favor of M. H. S.
 January 14—To top the game off, Mary Grose kicks the bucket.
 January 15—At odds with the world.
 January 16—Some people about the college are getting very religious or cranky. We can't even practice in the "Gym" during Y. M. C. A. meetings.
 January 17—"Judge, oh ye gods! how dearly we love tests."
 January 18—Watch out for the deadline Dick.
 January 19—Kitty Link, "Oh Mary Emma, let's take Horticulture next semester. We will go down in the garden and dig and have a good time."
 January 20—Two basket ball games today; S. C. vs. Blue Ridge. The score being 29 to 9 in favor of S. C.
 January 21—Tired and sleepy after the ball games.
 January 22—Some girls at the Dorm. are off with the old and on with the new. How about it Nell?
 January 23—Miss Turner to Ruth Myers in American Lit., "What was the Dial?" (Meaning the magazine published by the transcendentalists) Ruth, "It was something you tell the time by I think."
 January 24—Mr. Legge, "We will now have about Henry Clay, the man who was once President of the United States, and who said, 'Give me liberty or give me death.'"
 January 25—Today we meet our "Sphinx."
 January 26—Wanted, Stronger chairs for Teeny Luzier.
 January 27—Katherine Link, the modest child—"Mr. Limb have you corrected my Biology paper?"
 January 28—Girls' basket ball team beat Waynesboro. The score was 35—17. Our girls have the boys *entirely* outclassed in basket ball.
 January 29—Old Mother Goose continues to pick her geese.
 January 30—We greet our most beloved test today with a broad grin of welcome.
 January 31—Mr. Lakin and Mr. Darst visit us and give us interesting talks.
 February 1—Everybody leaving for home.
 February 2—Stay close as this is Ground Hog Day.
 February 7—Beginning of second semester. Every one getting acquainted with the new students.
 February 8—Mr. Willis thinks S. C. is a very easy place to get acquainted quickly, especially with the girls.
 February 9—Basket ball game between S. C. girls and Chambersburg High school girls. Score 35—17 in favor of S. C. How romantic to drive home in the moonlight!
 February 10—Whew! Dick and Mary out walking. Somthing new.
 February 11—A great contest is going on between the boys and girls in Miss Turner's classes for the largest number on her Two Mile Club.
 February 12—Miss Baumgardner, "Amy, why don't you take a shower after you practice basket ball?" Amy, "I am afraid I'll get wet."
 February 13—We had a very appropriate program on Lincoln's Birthday.



February 14—Mildred Bowers receives a valentine called, "You Reckless Driver." We wonder who sent it.

February 15—Teeny and Tabler have *some* case.

February 16—"OH! How we hate to get up in the morning" in time for Rural Sociology class!

February 17—Even in our dreams we hear, "Get quiet in the study hall please."

February 18—Horticulture class prune grape vines today. We learn about the long arm system. Herr, is thinking about pruning for the long arms.

February 19—Mr. Tabler writes the most wonderful essay for American Lit. Ask him his subject.

February 20—We are very sure that the ground hog saw his shadow today.

February 21—Holmes is still studying *Roscology*.

February 22—It's lucky for S. C. students that such a man as George Washington was born in the United States. Great rejoicing in chapel over holiday.

February 23—Bob Carr, looking at his feet sings, "How firm a foundation."

February 24—Stanley Hawse is thinking about taking walking lessons.

February 25—Mrs. Myers is thinking about removing a partition between two rooms so that Ann Keim, Wilda Hammmu, Nelle Daniels and Hisel Cooper may see more of each other.

February 26—The basket ball boys are more bashful than the girls. They won't even dance.

February 27—James Haley has his hair cut. Nothing saved by waiting. He was charged twenty-five cents extra.

February 28—Miss Shriver is hoping sunny days will soon come, so that we can hold our social gatherings out on the campus instead of in the Study Hall.



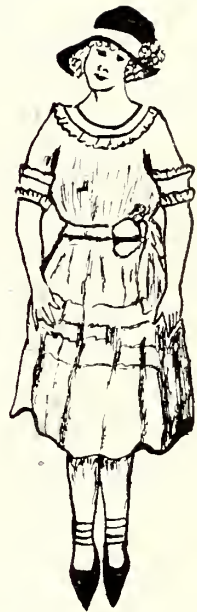
Cohongoroota Elections WHO'S WHO?

Shepherd College State Normal School

1922

Brainiest Student	Shirley Cooper
Hordest Student	Elizabeth Hill
Most Popular Girl	Alice Madden
Most Popular Boy	William Harris
Greatest Lady Hater	Jesse Engle
Greatest Man Hater	Eana Offutt
Greatest Heart Smasher	Mary Hardesty
Biggest Flirt	Vivian MacDonald
The Laziest	Edwin Johnson
Most in Love	Kenneth Knodel & Elsie Miller
Wittiest	Lester Link
The Prettiest Girl	Louise Kable
The Handsomest Boy	William Hiatt
Biggest Bluffer	Lester Link
Most Fickle	Mary Hardesty
Best All-round Athlete	Clifford Lowe
Most Conceited	Lillian Buzzard
Most Boshful	Ma Eppard
Best Dresser	Yolande Malone
Most Sarcastic	Ruth Clipp
Best Disposition	Viola Lutzer
Best All-round Student	Frank Shippe

Nome . . . ?



Jokes

Donley—"May I call you revenge?"
Trump—"Why?"
Donley—"Because revenge is sweet."

Mr. Legge (after a Biology expedition)—"All who have bugs go to the office."

Mr. Legge—"Everything advanced in price during the war except writing paper."

Jim Johnson—"Why was that?"
Mr. Legge—"It is always stationery."

Wilda Hannum—"What is a club foot?"
Normal Senior (wisely)—"Oh it's a home-made foot."

Miss Baumgardner—"Yolande, where do we get veal?"
Yolande Malone—"Er—Why from mutton."

Wilda Hannum—"We are going to initiate the new members in Willard Club tonight."
Margaret Yost (getting scared)—"Oh, yes do you have a dead skeleton down there?"

Harold Walker—"What's weighing on your mind, Bill?"
William Hiett—"Do you think my mind is a pair of scales?"
Walker—"Well, no if you want to be precise about it—scales are evenly balanced."

Hisel Cooper—"Peter was swallowed by the whale."

Miss Turner (in College English)—"What is a leviathan?"
Bright Senior (doubtfully)—"I don't know unless it is a Levite."

Instructor in Physics—"What is steam?"
Jack Crowl—"Water crazy with the heat."

Allen Wilkins—"Miss Helmick, throw me a candy kiss."
Miss Helmick—"I will give you half of it."
Wilkins—"Who ever heard tell of giving a fellow half a kiss."

Mr. Legge—"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer."

Walter Herr—"Yes sir, that's why I flunked in my last test."

Mr. Legge in chapel—"The last season of the game will be played Friday in the gym."

Joke Editor—"Edna, do you have any jokes for me?"
Edna Giegas—"No, I'm always with Charlotte and I never hear a joke."

Nelle Daniels (rushing into library for note book)—"Flick, can I get into this drawer? The bell has already rung."
Flick—"Why, do you have a class under Mr. Morrow?"

Alice—"What's the score?"
Bill—"Nothing to nothing."
A.—"Good game, eh?"
B.—"Hasn't started yet."

Mrs. Gardiner (in Civics)—"The chief ingredient of present day silk is tin, so when you girls wear a silk dress, you're really wearing armor."
Mr. Link (to himself)—"Hurrah for disarmament."

Miss Hoffman (in music class)—"Don't you see those marks? Well, they mean rest."
Christine Walper—"Why do we have to rest? Let's get it over with."

Miss Turner (in Eng. Lit.)—"If Shakespeare were living now would he be regarded as a remarkable man?"
Bill Walper—"Indeed he would. He'd be over three hundred and fifty years old."

Jack Muldoon—"Dad, can you sign your name with your eyes shut?"
Dad—"Certainly."
Jack—"Well then shut your eyes and sign my report card."

Legge—"Is wheat decreasing or increasing in the United States?"
Maddex—"Decreasing."
Legge—"How do you know?"
Maddex—"It says so in the book."
Legge—"Where?"
Maddex—"On the table."

Anna Keim (at the graded school)—"Now, Taxter, how many ribs have you?"
Taxter—"I don't know. I'm so ticklish I can never count them."

Miss Trotter had been accustomed to having about half of her geometry class at the board one day and the other half the next. One morning she began to question them to see how many had been to the board the day before. Every hand went up but three. Evidently some were trying to escape their turn. They thought they had pulled a good joke when presently Miss Trotter said, "Well, you had your lessons so well yesterday I'll just have you go to the board again today."

Instructor in Civics—"Lester, name some rights women have today."
Lester—"A married woman can get a divorce from her wife now."

Mr. Legge—"Mr. Harr, tell me why they have flanges on engine wheels?"
Harr—"To eliminate the steering wheel."

Teacher—"Name some characteristics of a crocodile."
James (a bright student)—"The crocodile has feathers."
Teacher—"I don't think you studied your lesson."
James—"Oh! I was giving the characteristics of an alligator."

Teacher—"Isabel, what is a contractor?"
Isabel—"A contractor is a man who runs a tractor."

Teacher—"Mr. Wilkins, can you tell me who succeeded Edward VI?"
Wilkins—"Mary."

Teacher—"Who followed Mary?"

Wilkins (absent mindedly)—"Her little lamb."

Mrs. Gardiner—"Mr. Simmons, tell us about the sick man of Europe."

Mr. Simmons—"Please state the question again."

Mrs. Gardiner—"Tell about the sick man of Europe."

Mr. Simmons—"Well he was a very sick man and people thought he would die."

Teacher—"Name something of importance existing today that was not in existence one hundred years ago."

Edna—"Me."

Miss Baumgardner (in new Paige)—"We've got it at last."

Miss Shriver—"Got what?"

Miss Baumgardner—"Perpetual motion, I can't stop."

Frye—"If your ancestors were railroad men, in what department did they work?"

Link—"The rails: they were tramps."

Teeny Lnzier is riding a bicycle to reduce her weight. It is remarkable to see how much she fell off the first few days.

Minnie Hendricks (in Biology)—"Mr. Legge, why is it that women don't like monkeys?"

Mr. Legge—"I don't know unless it is because the monkeys won't claim their relatives."

Teacher—"What insect requires the least nourishment?"

Bright Boy—"The moth. It eats holes."

Miss Shriver and Miss Trotter were watching the girls' basket-ball game on March 17, with intense interest when the referee called "Time out"

Miss Trotter—"What is the matter?"

Miss Shriver—"Ruth Clipp hurt her finger."

Miss Trotter—"Why, where does she keep it?"

Mr. Legge (to Ruth Myers in Horticulture)—"Well, *Mrs.* Myers."

Ruth Scanlon—"The Katzs are having a grand showing today."

Mary Hardesty—"What eats?"

Shipe (teaching agriculture at Graded School)—"Name one of the essentials of a good silo, David."

David—"They should be air-tight."

Shipe—"And why should they be air-tight?"

David—"To keep the air out."

Mr. Legge—"Why are fowls the most economical things a farmer can keep?"

Mildred Marshall—"Because for every grain they give a peck."

Feagans—"There is something dovelike about you Newton."

Newton—"Now really?"

Feagans—"Yes, Newton, you're pigeontoed."

Student Teacher (very impressively in Nature Study)—“Yes, children, the mother rat has a family of sixty little mice.”

Miss Shriver—“Walker, you should say ‘yes ma’am’ and ‘no ma’am’ to people about forty or fifty years old and ‘yes’ and ‘no’ to young people. Do you think you understand?”

Walker—“Yes ma’am.”

Eloise Miller (one of Miss Baumgardner’s star students in Home Economics in the kitchen at the Dorm.)—“Oh what a cute little sifter this is! I’ve never seen one like it before.”

Henrietta (the Dorm. cook)—“Land, honey, what are you doing? Trying to sift flour through that fly trap?”

Newcomer—“If the President doesn’t take back what he said this morning I am going to leave school.”

Wilkins—“What did he say?”

Newcomer—“He told me to leave school.”

Instructor—“What happens when there is an eclipse of the sun?”

Floyd Flickinger—“A great many people come out to look at it.”

Shepherdstown Boy—“What’s the difference between Shepherdstown and Charles Town?”

Charles Town Boy—“Both are dead, but Shepherdstown knows it and has its monument.”

Mr. Legge—“Who succeeded Mr. McAdoo as railroad administrator?”

Walter Herr—“I forget his name, but he took Mr. McAdoo’s place.”

Mr. Kenamond—“This book will do half your work.”

Frank Shipe—“Give me two quick.”

Carr—“I heard something this morning that made me open my eyes.”

Harr—“So did I. An alarm clock.

Walker and Carr—(at the boys’ Dorm.) Walker—“Carr, what is the latest thing out?”

Carr—“Mr. Harr.”



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